THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. IX. NO. 19. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LIMERICK STILL.

Miss Banim Finds it Impossible to Tear Herself Away From the Old Town Where "the Sword of Sarsfield Flashed."

ome Anecdotes of the First Great Siege of Limerick by Cromwell's Son-in-Law.

LIMERICK.

In the Englishtown and the Irishtown there is scarce one but can, with more or less accuracy, give the details of the deeds with which Ireton signalized his victory—if the taking of a town by treachery can be termed a victory—and revenged himself on those who, as Geoffry Barron (one of the brave defenders) stated when on trial before the courtmartial which condemned him to death, "had been engaged in the same cause as Ireton pretended to fight for, which was for the liberty and religion of his country."

O'Neill was tried three times, and, by his intrepid bearing, so won upon the members of even that court that, in spite of Ireton's urgent desire for his execution, his life was spared.

At the time of the surrender Dr. Terence Albert O'Brien, bishop of Emly, was, with Major-General Purcell and Father Wolfe, in the pesthouse caring the sick. They were seized, brought to trial, and executed with the barbarities of the times. The execution of Bishop O'Brien is one of the remarkable stories of this time. Above all others Ireton thirsted for the death of the intripid man who, by his example and his prayers, so long upheld the garrison and people of Limerick in their determination to die rather than surrender to the Puritans. Ireton had sworn to have the bishop's life or to punish the citizens to the utmost of his power, and now his revenge was to be satisfied; the prelate was in his hands, was tried, judged, and sentenced to a cruel and ignominious death. The condemned man received the verdict with firmness, even with cheerfulness; then, as if some revelation had been made to him, he, in presence of the court and many witnesses, solemnly cited Ireton to meet him at the judgment throne of the Almighty within twenty four hours of his (the bishop's) death. The devoted man met his fate with calmness; proceeding "joyfully to the

PLACE OF PUNISHMENT,

bowing with a serene countenance to the Catholics, who, inconsolably weeping, had flocked around him, he spoke these last words:

'Preserve the faith,' said he, 'keep the commandments; do not complain of God's will, which, if you do, you will possess your souls; and do not weep for me, but pray that, being firm and unbroken amidst this torment of death, I may happily finish my course.'" The prosecutor, Ireton (to whom Albert had expressly announced the approaching vengeance of God), being a short time after dreadfully tortured with plague and phrenzy, openly confessed to the officers who stood by him, participators in his malice and aggressions, the murder of the innocent bishop was now at last fatal to himself. Then, turning his face to the wall, he kept privately muttering to himself, saying: "I never gave the aid of my counsel towards the murder of that bishop; never, never; it was the council of war did it, it was the work of the council—let themselves look to it;" and "I wish I had never seen this Popish bishop, or had never heard of him except at a distance." Amidst such words and the scourges of conscience, he delivered up his soul. The head of the martyr, fixed on a lofty stake and placed on the top of the King's Fort, was in times long after seen to drop, as it were, still fresh blood, with the face entire, the flesh, skin, and hair in no respect changed."—(Hibernia Dominicana.)

Some of those living in the neighborhood point out, as the place where the bishop's head was spiked, a sharp pinnacle yet standing on the rear of the roof of the Castle House, just beneath us; the house was, at the time of the siege of 1651, the castle of Sir Geoffry Gallwey, one of the gallant defenders of Limerick. On the surrender of the town Ireton made Sir Geoffry's mansion his quarters, and it was here his death took place, actually within twenty-four hours after the execution of the Bishop of Emly, and within a few days of the termination of the siege. He died of the plague, in some terribly aggravated form, for tradition has it that he underwent unspeakable horrors, suffering, as it were, even some of the very tortures inflicted on those who died by his mandate.

The reward of the traitor Fennel was—death. Even those who used him as their tool and profited by his perjury scorned him; they knew well the value of such services, and they hanged him. The Irish now entered upon a new phase of their sufferings under the rule of Cromwell. Ireland had undergone pacification, in so far as the dead are merciful; she was now to experience "protection."

THE GREAT PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

of the protectorate in Ireland is brought very near us by the sight of the Shannon flowing almost at the foot of the Cathedral tower, for that great plan was the attempted uprooting of every Irish man, woman and child, without exception of age, rank or condition—from the three fertile provinces of the country, and their banishment to the sterile portion. Almost the whole of fertile Ireland was confiscated to the use of the Cromwellian soldiery, adventurers and planters, and it was "To Hell or Connacht" with the inhabitants. With the exception of a few miles at its rising in Cavan, the Shannon completely belts in, on the land side, the entire of what was anciently the Province of Connacht. A line was marked out, four miles inland from the sea, and one mile from the Shannon all along its route, and the barren, stony hills and the bogs of this inner district were named as the vast craal into which a whole people was to be banished. I mistake—not the whole people. Ecclesiastics were forbidden to set foot within the kingdom, and the young boys and girls to the number, some say, of 100,000, were seized and sent as slaves to the West Indies. Men capable of bearing arms were granted permission to transport themselves to the service of foreign sovereigns—perhaps it is little wonder that, in the face of miseries they saw on every side, the wreck of homes and fortunes, the certain exile, from the rich lands of Leinster and Munster, to what seemed to them but a stony desert, 34,000 of the flower of the manhood of Ireland should prefer the freedom of foreign lands, where they could hope for, and where many did ultimately achieve brilliant success. But for the rest! That sparkling Shannon for seven years shut them in from all communication with the world. If an Irishman so much as strayed outside the boundary line of what was meant to be the grave of our race, the penalty was

DEATH WITHOUT A TRIAL.

With the Restoration hope again cheered the Irish. They returned from exile—they sprang up again—present everywhere, as if they had never been banished. They thought that with the Stuarts, loved and followed because of Celtic descent, peace and freedom would return at last. Disappointed in Charles II, they yet trusted in his brother and espoused his cause; all their strength, all their hope and energy they brought into the struggle between James II and William; and once again, after forty years of suffering, of oppression and injustice endured, we find them fighting at Limerick, as stoutly, and with as many noble and true Irishmen among them, as if they had never undergone pacification, protection, Connacht, or transplantings of any kind. On the other hand, the Cromwellians and other English settlers who now possess nearly all the land that was worth having in the country, determined not to yield an acre to the owners, but to resist to the last all demands for restitution. The success of William of Orange against his father-in-law would ensure them the safe custody of the vast estates they had secured, as well as supremacy in religion and social affairs; therefore, when the country became the battlefield between James and William, the cause of the latter became the cause of all those to whom his success meant the confirmation of their hold upon the land, the high offices, the professions, the entire power of the country—while the Irish party fought desperately to uphold him who was not only the legitimate king, but the success of whose cause meant for them the last hope of redress, of liberty in their own land, of freedom to live and to worship God in peace.

James landed from France at Kinsale in March, 1689, with an army of 1,800 men, and was shortly after received in Dublin with extraordinary enthusiasm. In the following August the Williamite army, under General Shomberg, landed in the north, and then commenced the campaign which ended in the final overthrow of the Stuarts. James, having extinguished himself at the Battle of the Boyne, fled to France; the Irish, abandoned by the King, still fought for faith and country, and once again Limerick was the point on which all turned—its loss or gain was to decide for generations the fate of the nation.

Six weeks after the Battle of the Boyne, William, at the head of his army marched for Limerick; on Aug. 8, 1690, he first sighted the city and encamped for the night on a hill that has ever since been called "Caher-na ri"—the King's Fort—commonly known as Cahernerry. William's army was "composed of a strange medly of all nations — Scandinavians, Swiss, Dutch, Prussians, Huguenots, French, English, Scotch, 'Scotch-Irish' and Anglo-Irish.'—(T. D. McGee.) On Aug. 9 this large force advanced within two miles of Limerick and encamped on the plain of Singland, in face of that portion of the walls which guarded the eastern side of the town, and in which was St. John's Gate. As the English forces approached the city and prepared to encamp, guns placed on the tower of the Augustinian Abbey and upon the Cathedral roof opened fire upon the Williamite army, and by a chance shot from the Cathedral, fired by a gunner named Bourke, William's career had almost ended. As he was riding through his camp, and was about to pass through a gap, William paused to speak to one of his officers; at that moment "a

TWENTY FOUR POUND BALL

grazed the side of the gap where he was going to enter, which certainly must have dashed him to pieces 'had not,' says the historian of the campaign, 'the commanding God of heaven prevented it, who still preserved him for greater matters.'"

Within a few hours William sent a summons for the surrender of the city, to which the Governor returned answer, "That as King James had entrusted him with the garrison, he would commend himself to the Prince of Orange by a vigorous defense." Upon receipt of this answer hostilities at once commenced.

The Irish, on their side, had made active preparations. The town was garrisoned by twenty thousand men, but only half of this number were armed. The Governor was a French General, Boisseleau, who, with General Lauzun and others, commanded the army of James. Lauzun and many of his countrymen were, it is thought by some writers, not only careless of the interests of James and anxious to leave a country where they had to bear the stern privations of war-times, but the General himself is suspected of actual treachery, for, in face of the impending dangers, he, with his men, left the city and proceeded to Galway, taking with him a large quantity of ammunition, which he returned to the town—when the siege was over. This, too, in spite of his avowed opinion that the walls of Limerick could never stand a siege—"It was unnecessary to bring cannon against them, for they could be taken with rotten apples."

On the other hand, the city had brave defenders in Boisseleau, the Duke of Berwick, and, above all, Patrick Sarsfield. The latter commanded a troop of 3,500 horse, stationed on the Clare side, about five miles from Limerick. Chiefly by Sarsfield's intrepid bravery and energy the garrison and citizens were strengthened and encouraged in their firm detirmination to brave all in this great effort to obtain freedom and justice; his genius and that of Boisseleau as military engineers worked wonders in strengthening the old walls, in utilizing every possible means of defense, and their spirit inspired the inhabitants to deeds of valor never to be forgotten in Ireland.

Mr. Lenihan gives a graphic and detailed account of

THE OLD CITY

as it then stood—or rather, of the two cities, the English and the Irish towns separated by the Abbey river, each completely surrounded by its walls, the two connected by Baal's Bridge. Those great crumbling houses below us, that stretch along from east to west of the Englishtown—Mary street, Nicholas street, and Castle street—were then the mansions of the nobility, gentry, and wealthy merchants. From this long thoroughfare, which must then have been a handsome street of stately houses, branched right and left the lesser streets and lanes, inhabited by shopkeepers and artisans, where now only the very poor congregate. The Irishtown did not extend further to the south than Patrick street and the places along the line where may yet be traced the city walls; green meadows were where George's street and the other portions of the modern town now stand. The gates of the Irishtown were East and West Water Gates, Mungret Gate, and John's Gate—the latter directly commanding the Williamite camp. A little to one side of John's Gate, where a broken portion of the old wall is seen outside the present ecclosure, and just at the foot of the road to Garryowen, was the famous "Black Battery"—a little to the north of John's Gate, on the ground of the present hospital of St. John, was the citadel. The wall ran considerably further on towards the Abbey river, as may yet be seen. Here Sarsfield, and Boisseleau, aided valiantly by the citizens, by the very women and little children of the town, worked day and night to strengthen the fortifications; every device that skill and ingenuity could suggest was restored to—the very wool stores of the city yielded valuable material for deadening the effect of cannon ball or shell upon the weak parts of the wall.—*Mary Banim in the Dublin Freeman.*

Magazines Received.

The *New England Magazine* for May opens with an article on Mr. Howells, by Hamlin Garland. The remarkable change in spirit and purpose which marks Mr. Howells' later novels, especially "A Hazard of New Fortunes," is what is chiefly dwelt upon, and Mr. Garland's socialistic inclinations lead him to write with the warmth which would be expected. The article is accompanied by a new portrait of Mr. Howells. A new portrait of George Kennan faces a stirring poem entitled "Kara," in which Mr. Allen Eastman Cross appeals to the world of good men to rise in protest against the Siberian outrages. Mr. William M. Salter, in a brief article on Ethics in Politics, urges especially the divorce of municipal affairs from party considerations. The principal illustrated article in this number is a bright account, by Elizabeth Walling, of a March journey in a runabout along the Massachusetts North Shore, the paper abounding with interesting bits of antiquarianism and gossip about Beverly, Manchester, Magnolia and Gloucester. A beautifully illustrated article on "Some Old Dorchester Houses," by Mrs. Marion A. McBride, is also full of pleasant antiquarianism, and shows how finely some of our fathers housed themselves; we suggest that some of our modern architects and decorators learn lessons from the article. Mrs. Nina Moore Tiffany contributes another of her stories of the Fugutive Slaves and there are other articles touching points of New England history—one on the Mashpee Indians; another, very opportune just at this time of the centennial celebration of the event, on "How Rhode Island Received the Constitution." There is an article on the Cotton Gin, with portrait of Whitney and other illustrations; a curious article on Dreams, by Horatio King; some unusually good love stories; and some poetry worth reading—which is saying not a little, as the magazines go nowadays. Mr. Hale contributes the customary instalment of his bright "Tarry at Home Travel."

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Through Vestibuled and Colonist Sleepers Between Chicago and Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore.

The Wisconsin Central and Northern Pacific lines run through Pullman Vestibuled and Colonist Sleepers between Chicago and Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore. The train known as the "Pacific Express" leaves the Grand Central Passenger Station, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Harrison street, at 10:45 p.m. daily. For tickets, berths in Pullman or Colonist Sleepers, etc., apply to Geo. K. Thompson, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 205 Clark street, or to F. J. Eddy, Depot Ticket Agent, Grand Central Passenger Station, corner Fifth avenue and Harrison street, Chicago, Ill.

SALT OF THE EARTH.

Women Possess This Preservative Quality According to Eleanor Kirk.

Why Not Organize a Society to be Called the Saline Sisterhood?

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 5.—An editorial in the New York *Sun* dealing with women's clubs, contains the following most significant remarks: "As a rule women are better educated, and they have not impaired their capacities by the follies so usual in the sex which boasts of its greater strength." What, I ask, is the logical inference to be drawn from this statement, if not that women are better fitted for the discussion of questions requiring clear sight and nice intellectual discrimination than men? "They have not impaired their capacities." Glorious admission. We thank you brother Dana in the name of all the girls, all the spinsters, all the wives, and all the widows who have never been guilty of "the follies so usual to the sex which boasts of its greater strength."

Here is another item, this time from the wide-awake New York *World*: "The Ladies' Health Protective Association has requested the commissioner to appear before that organization on Saturday evening to explain his views and prospective methods for cleaning the streets." I am going to that meeting. Isn't it encouraging to think that women at last are acknowledged to have some rights that men are bound to respect? Think of a city official being summoned before an organization of women. Commissioner Beattie is preparing his address for the occasion, and is said to be very sanguine of obtaining wise advice and substantial assistance from the ladies.

I have had letters and letters, but the document which I transcribe for the amusement and perhaps instruction of my readers contains more conceit than I have ever received:

"Dear Madam—I have the honor to be a newly graduated physician, with a fair country practice, and I trust you will excuse my asking an explanation of one of the statements which appeared in our local paper. If you can give a scientific explanation of your statement—which I very much doubt—I shall be pleased to consider it. My question is this: I do not wish to be ungentlemanly or push a lady too hard, but my training has been entirely against unsupported theories. If a lady has influence enough to write for others to read, that lady should be compelled to substantiate every statement she makes. This is my question: Way is five grains of quinine in a soft capsule more effications than five grains in a soft pill? An early response will be much appreciated. Permit me to say also that I do not approve of your advice to women about having their own purses. A wife should have exactly what her husband gives her, and if she is worthy to be his wife she will be satisfied with it."

"Young Doctor" is a fool and a tyrant, and my heart aches both for his wife and his patients. If it were not for my belief in evolution I should consider him a lost soul. But I will answer his question, because he sadly needs the information. The quinine that goes into pills is mixed with some hard substance upon which the gastric juice has frequently little or no effect. If the pill does ultimately and entirely dissolve, the stomach is frequently upset in the process, and the benefit from the quinine is very slight. When soft capsule of quinine sulphate reaches the stomach, the delicate cover is immediately broken, and the quinine begins its work at once, and without nausea or uneasiness. This is my answer to the newly matriculated, but his skull is so thick and his conceit so colossal that I doubt if he will ever be able to understand it.

According to promise I have informed myself on massage treatment for the face. I did not submit to the operation, though it seemed pleasant and easy enough, but I looked on while a very pretty woman with dainty fingers and professional touch worked her charm upon a lined and somewhat battered face of fifty years or thereabouts. To begin with, this process took one hour, and for the work and various lotions used the price was three dollars. I did my best to find out what the washes and unguents were made of, so that I might give my readers a gentle hint. But beyond the odor of rose water I could not go. A little agate iron vessel was placed at such a distance from the flame of an alcohol lamp as to keep its contents just tepidly warm. Into this fluid the fingers of the operator were constantly dipped. The performance commenced by deftly lifting the flesh from the forehead, and softly pinching and working it. Special attention was given to the eyelids and the flesh immediately under the eyes. It was very funny to see the nose nipped, but every line and every wrinkle and every prominent nerve was carefully treated from the forehead to the collar bones. After this a pinkish paste was rubbed into the glowing flesh, and while this treatment was working, the patient's hands were pinched in the same manner of the face. Then the pink preparation was removed by a linen rag wet with something from a very elegant cut-glass bottle, and afterward the face was manipulated from the chin upward with what seemed more like mesmeric passes than anything else, but there were no downward strokes. The fingers were dipped in a fresh supply of the first liquid for this final polishing off.

It is rather delicate work to advise correspondents about buying pianos. I did the best I knew how in this department of selection a few weeks ago. Choose the instrument that appeals to you, and if you cannot play anything more than the "Sweet Bye and Bye," if you are yourself to practice on the piano, don't be ashamed to pick it out when you visit the ware rooms. I claim that the true lover of music cannot so satisfactorily select an instrument from another's performance as from her own. In reference to the particular piano I cannot advise. I have a Sohmer Cabinet Grand, and it fills my heart.

"'Carlsbad Spikes' have become such a favorite with my family and with so many of my neighbors, that I feel like expressing my thanks not only for this receipt, but for many other good ones which you have so kindly given us. Will you allow me to send you one in return?" a correspondent writes: "An old colored cook who has been in our family for more than thirty years is the originator of the delicacies. She named them 'Patty Cakes,' and as such they have been known to us from childhood. Formerly 'Mammy' used to make her own yeast from hops and potatoes, but she now uses the compressed with great success. Four cups of sifted flour, half a cup of butter, two-thirds of a Fleischmann's yeast cake dissolved in warm water and sufficient warm milk to make a stiff batter. Set to rise. When light mix for five minutes, and set to rise again. When very light, sift in a little more flour if necessary, then cut off small pieces and roll out to wafer thinness. Cut into squares or rounds, then put two of the pieces together with bits of butter between, and bake in a quick oven. You will find these 'Patty Cakes' delicious and not hurtful to the most delicate stomach.

ELEANOR KIRK.

ROMAN ECHOES.

THE PAPAL COURT.

On Low Sunday, his Eminence Cardinal Charles Philip Place, archbishop of Rheims, arrived in Rome, and on Monday morning paid an official visit to Cardinal Rampolla, secretary of state to his Holiness, being received in a special private audience by the Holy Father on Tuesday morning. On Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, the Holy Father celebrated the holy sacrifice of the mass in the hall of the Consistory, at which the Austrian pilgrims were permitted to assist, besides many distinguished families, both Italian and foreign. After the second mass of thanksgiving. Mgr. Francis Nagl, rector of the Teutonic National Church of Santa Maria dell' Anima, and president of the Roman committee to cater for the pilgrims, read an address to the Holy Father, who listened attentively, seated on his chair before the altar, and answered in Latin, thanking them for the expressions of affection and fidelity therein contained. After the reply of the Holy Father, Mgr. Nagl turned to those present, and first in German and then in Italian kindly requested all who were not Austrian and had not joined in the present pilgrimage to retire, which they accordingly did. The Holy Father then, accompanied by his noble court, betook himself to the throne room, where he received into his august presence each of the pilgrims separately, addressing a few words of encouragement to them and giving them a silver medal blessed by himself in memory of the joyous occasion. Directly after the reception of the pilgrims the Pope received in separate audience the students of the Bohemian College, who were presented by their rector and vice-rector, Mons. Benedict Lorenzelli and Dr. Zaplet al. His Holiness, to whose generosity this institution in a special way owes its creation and preservation, received each one with a marked paternal affection, asking them about their respective dioceses, their studies, etc., giving particular signs of his good will. On Friday the Holy Father received in separate private audiences Mgr. Stillemans, Bishop of Gand, in Belgium, and Mgr. Fulbert Petit, Bishop of Puy, in France.

PONTIFICAL APPOINTMENT.

By special letters of the secretary of state, bearing the date of Monday, April 14, the Holy Father has been pleased to name among the members of the Sacred Congregation of Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs, his Eminence Cardinal Isidor Verga.

BEATIFICATIONS AND CANONIZATIONS.

On Tuesday morning a special meeting of the Sacred Congregation of Rites took place in the Vatican in the presence of the Holy Father, to discuss the cause of beatification and canonization of the Venerable Servant of God, Michael Angelo of St. Francis, of the Order of St. Peter of Alcantara.

THE POPE AND THE TEMPORAL POWER.

A telegram from Rome to the *Nazione* assures the readers of that excellent journal that the Vatican has recently instructed the nuncios to move fresh interrogations to the various governments anent the restoration of the temporal power; and that moreover they all equally answered that it would be madness to even think of it. We are happy to say that we are in a position to give a most emphatic and official denial to the above absurd fabrication.

RETURN OF MGR CORRIGAN FROM THE HOLY LAND.

Dr. Corrigan, archbishop of New York, has again returned to the Eternal City after his visit to the Holy Land, of which we have already spoken. His Grace was accompanied in pilgrimage to Palestine and the Holy Land by several priests from the United States and some lay friends, among whom was the well known Commendatore M. Harry Cassell. His Grace has taken up his apartments at the North American College. We are happy to state that the pilgrims were all much benefitted in health by the change of air and scene, and especially Dr. Corrigan, who perhaps had the greatest need of it. We understand that his Grace will be detained at least a month in Rome on important business with the Holy See.

THE AUSTRIAN PILGRIMS.

The Austrian pilgrims, whose arrival we announced last week, continued their visits to the various sanctuaries, basilicas, and monuments of the Eternal City during the week, of which by far the most important and memorable occurrence for them was their visit to the Vatican, the Pope's mass and their audience with the Vicar of Christ, an account of which we give above in the relation of the papal court. On Wednesday his Eminence Cardinal Melchers, chancellor of the Sacred College, for the present year, said mass for them in the Teutonic National Church of Sta Maria dell' Anima, at which they made a general communion. They afterwards made the visits of the Seven Churches, a most laudable devotion instituted by St. Pallip Neri, and which has been in constant practice by the Romans and pilgrims to the Eternal City since his days. Yesterday (Saturday) they paid a farewell visit to the tomb of the Apostles in the Vatican basilica, after which they repaired en masse to the neighboring church of Sta Maria of the Teutonic cemetery, in which they sang Te Deum.

ARRIVAL OF GERMAN PILGRIMS.

As the Austrian pilgrims took their leave of the Eternal City, the first group of a German pilgrimage arrived who are going on to visit the Holy Land in the course of the week. The other groups are expected to arrive about the middle of May.

THE ITALIAN PILGRIMAGE.

The first groups of pilgrims from every part of the peninsula began to flock into Rome on Wednesday, and their influx has been constant until yesterday, in time to be all united for their special audience with the Holy Father this morning (Sunday). Of course they began visiting the various basilicas, churches, monuments, and places of interest from the moment of their arrival. The duties of catering for them have been undertaken by the Society of the Catholic Youth, which has promoted the good work. The society has made special contracts with the different hotels and restaurants, as well as with the cabmen.

THEIR AUDIENCE WITH THE POPE.

As we said above, this morning took place the gratifying, to the Holy Father, but extremely gratifying to both parties, ceremony of the reception of the Italian pilgrims, to the number of about 4,500, with about a thousand other persons by the Holy Father. His Holiness entered the Sala Della Loggia exactly at 12:20 p. m., the cardinals, to the number of fifteen, having preceded him by a quarter of an hour exactly, and was carried in in the portanina, or hand carriage, presented to him by the Neapolitans on the occasion of his Sacerdotal Jubilee. His entrance was greeted by the most vociferous and prolonged cheers of Viva il PapaRe, Viva Leone XIII, and the like. When the Pope had taken his seat, Signor Alcata, President of the Society of the Catholic Youth, or Young Men's Catholic Association, as we would have it, read an address in Italian, which lasted about twenty minutes; and the Holy Father replied in a discourse which took about the same space of time, in which he expressed the great gratification these demonstrations of filial affection and loyalty were to coming from the Italians, as they showed special sympathy with Christ's Vicar. Just because official Italy opposes and persecutes the church and its head, therefore all Catholic Italians should stand up for freedom of religion and the true freedom of their native land. The venerable and saintly old pontiff then proceeded to show them that true liberty was not to be found at the hands of those who are always at war with God and religion.

THE WAR AGAINST THE CHURCH,

he said, was harder than ever in Italy; and he quoted such instances as the laws on the Opere Pie, the discourse at Palermo by the "new Prometheus" come to judgment (the wording is our own), and the codici penale against the clergy. He then went on to say that among the enemies of the church here, since everybody obeys the Freemasons, therefore all Catholics should obey the Pope all the more diligently and strenuously. He finally told them that with all that the Vicar of Christ had told them they were to take away with them a special blessing for themselves, their families, and the whole of Italy. The Holy Father then imparted to all present the solemn apostolic benediction. The cheers on every side were most hearty, long and loud. At the mention of the speech of Palermo the hooting and howling were perfectly deafening. After the benediction the pilgrims sang the Laudate Pueri, and then the members of the committee and about forty bishops were presented to the Holy Father, when they tendered him books, addresses, and last, but by no means least, a goodly offering of Peter's Pence. The whole ceremony was finished about twenty minutes past one. Tomorrow morning the Holy Father says mass for the Italian pilgrims in St. Peter's, at which there will be between fifteen and twenty thousand persons present.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

"CONVICT NO. 25"

—OR—

The Clearances

—OF—

WESTMEATH.

BY JAMES MURPHY,

Author of "Hugh Roach, the Ribbonman," "Ulic Fitzmaurice," "The Fortunes of Maurice O'Donnell," "Nollie, or the Lost Treasure," "The Forge of Clohogue," Etc., Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXI.

MIDNIGHT SCENES AT THE ORCHARD.

When Harry Canavan arrived within view of the light shining from the windows of Orchard Cottage, he half regretted having come at such a late and unseasonable hour, and for a moment meditated a retreat.

But his home was now some miles away, the hour was late; his form, never strong, was considerably weakened with the excitement consequent on his quarrel with the steward, and he therefore made up his mind to rest for this night at Orchard Cottage, as he had often done before. He was a favorite and welcome everywhere, and it was through a natural delicacy of presenting himself at this late hour, and not from any doubt as to the welcome that awaited him, that prompted his hesitation.

Possibly, however, his diffidence might have prevailed and he might, even under all the adverse circumstances, have essayed the walk home, had not the remembrance of Norah's presence at the cottage attracted him thither, with the force of loadstone.

In days gone by—not very long ago, either, though it now seemed an age—he was also a very frequent and welcome visitor at Norah's house, when home there was for her in the land. Kevin and he had been great friends, and the Prophet's steps not unfrequently strayed in that direction. He would not, on any account, have admitted to even himself that there was a further and greater attraction for him in the radiant girl who always met him with such welcoming smiles of warmth.

Canavan was deeply read in the ancient lore of the land, all its quaint legends and traditions were stored in his well-read mind; and as he was gifted with a fascinating manner and attractive powers as a *raconteur*, his presence was always very acceptable to her, and his coming brought always a smile of pleasure to her face. Moreover, he sang well; and there was no greater treat than to hear Harry Canavan sing one of these ancient Irish airs—so full of love and passion and melting tenderness—accompanying himself the while on the violin.

But these pleasant days had passed, and with their evanishment had come a settled gloom on his heart. Mayhap it was caused by his waning health, mayhap by sorrow for the ruin that had come on his friends and for their now roofless home; but those who knew him best thought that it had come with the departure of Norah, and believed that—without he himself knowing it—the beautiful girl had borne his heart away with her.

Whether they were right or wrong, at any rate he was very anxious to see her again, now that she had returned. Wherefore he continued on his way, and passed up the boreen that led to the cottage, until he arrived at the gate.

The house was closed, but the light still gleamed from the kitchen window.

He tried the gate, but found it locked, and was about to cross it when he suddenly stopped—in much surprise.

What form was that, that in the darkness moved about the door—now pausing at the threshold, now peering furtively in at the lighted window. Who could it be? What motives or intentions had this midnight visitor in thus spooring about the house? Was it some emmissary from Grangemore, ready to bear tidings that the returned girl had found a home there? Nothing more likely; for he well knew what a stringent rule existed on the estate forbidding tenants giving shelter to the evicted on pain of eviction themselves.

With some astonishment, and a considerable share of uneasiness, Harry Canavan watched the movements of the person at the door. It was too dark to permit him to see the flitting form otherwise than vaguely, but still he resolved to hide behind the gateposts and watch what the sinster designs this unknown stranger had.

He was startled from his hiding place by the shriek of Maury from within, and by the subsequent opening of the door by the alarmed household. The unknown figure fled away into the orchard, and the watcher himself, half ashamed of being found in such an embarrassing position, returned down the laneway, but not so far as to prevent his seeing what passed at the door.

As the men with the lighted lantern went into the outhouse in their search, he noticed the stranger leave his hiding place, come again to the door; and saw the reception that Maury had given him.

"It's Kevin!" thought he in breathless excitement. "It is no one else but he—however he has managed to return. Good God! what could have brought him back with danger all around him! What temptation could have led his footsteps here—here of all places in the world! How did he get free—if it really be? Or what evil genius guided him to this place? Oh, Kevin, Kevin!" said he aloud, apostrophizing in his excitement and terror the returned prisoner, "what a foolish fellow you were to return!"

A movement at the other side of the hedge attracted his attention, but only for a moment. Some of the cattle rustling against the hedge he thought—or a wild bird moving through the foliage. It passed from his mind in a second, and his attention was again fixed on the house.

He saw the searchers re-enter; saw them come out again and go to their respective sleeping places; saw the curtains drawn across the parlor windows, and the shutters fastened; saw also the quilted screen placed across the kitchen window effectually barring the rays of light from the interior—and knew instinctively the meaning thereof.

"I shall go in and see Kevin. They will not think my visit even at this hour and under these circumstances an intrusion. Heaven preserve the poor fellow from the consequences of his return. What a foolish thing to do. God help him from his enemies!"

These last words Canavan said again aloud—it was a habit he had in moments of excited thought—and as he did so a similar noise to that he had lately heard arose at the other side of the hedge. It again attracted his attention, but again he set it down to the movements of some of the cattle browsing there.

Indeed the chief reason why it had attracted his attention was from its sudden ness. The noise suddenly arose and as suddenly ceased. Had it been caused by cattle rustling about it would have been continuous at least for some time. The watcher knew this very well, but the surprise occasioned by the proceedings at the door and the mysterious re-appearance of Kevin, overbore and extinguished all other thoughts.

Had he taken the trouble to investigate—had he pushed his way across and seen what disturbing cause there was—what a world of trouble would have been saved! What a change there would have been in his own fortunes! What a web of life threads for many people were a-weaving from this spot!—and how the strands of fate for them as well as himself would have been differently colored and interwoven had he but looked over the hedge.

If he had—how harmlessly would have shone these eyes full of malignity and hellish purpose that, like his, watched the doorway of the cottage!—how vainly moved these feet that with stealthy tread tracked him along the road he had come by! Quite unknown to the prophet—and equally unthought of by others—the fates were weaving fortunes, as each moment passed over, with golden strands for some and shrouding woof for others, which but a movement of his eyes would have completely changed. But the movement was not made, and the genii that hold the futures of men in their hands had fixed the warp of life or woof of shroud—it was every moment becoming firmer—until it had become hard as twisted steel, fixed and unalterable for ever in this world?

In accordance with his previously expressed intention, Harry Canavan advanced from his hiding place, and, approaching the locked gate, prepared to cross it. But parallel to him, at the other side of the hedge, moved the stealthy figure that watched him and watched the house at the same time.

Oh Prophet! Prophet, take thine hand off the barred gate, and look around! For thy life's sake! look around thee! and see the two eyes that with the basilisk gleam of hate and revenge gleam through the darkness. See that upraised hand and beware! One moment—one look—only one?——

But the prophet, all unheeding of danger, climb the gate, had crossed the top bar, and was descending.

Suddenly! Had the stars fallen from the sky! or the trees of the orchard leaped into pillars of flame! Had a blazing comet in its career struck against the earth, burning it up for an instant and then disappeared in gloom and night?

Something of this kind must have happened, for a thousand flashes of light danced instantaneously before his eyes; the next moment a gloom blacker than that of Erebus settled over brain and nerves; he relaxed his hold on the gate and fell heavily to the ground—a gush of hot fluid pouring from his mouth and lungs.

How long he lay there he knew not—the flow of blood had probably relieved the swoon—but when consciousness returned he lifted himself to his feet, staggered with difficulty, blindly—but with some glimmering indistinct sense or instinct guiding him—to the door, rapped faintly and confusedly thereat, and—his nerves of brain and body again suspending work—fell fainting at it!

His awkward and confused knocking had awakened the attention of the happy group sitting around the fireside. Maury, from whom all her fears had been banished, and to whom self confidence had been completely restored, hastened to open it—anticipating that it was some of the farm servants who had risen early for some purpose.

To her extreme astonishment she saw the prostrate form extended on the threshold.

"Kevin! Norah! Mother!—for the love of God, come here! See who is this! There's some one dead here!" cried the frightened girl, as she started back in amazement.

All rushed to the door—Kevin snatching up the lighted candle in his hand and bearing it with him. A moment's consideration would have shown him the danger of thus exposing himself. But Maury's frightened cry, coming so unexpectedly, drove all considerations of self out of his head.

Bending down, and holding the candle to the upturned face, he cried:

"God bless us, Maury!—this is Harry Canavan!"

"What!" cried Maury, "no; it can't be."

"It is indeed, Maury," said Kevin in whispered astonishment. "No one else. Look!"

Maury, taking the light from his hands, scanned the face again.

"God bless us, Kevin! it is he, sure enough! What could have happened him? See! his face is covered with stains like blood. We must carry him in. Help, Kevin! Norah, stand back you!"

Kevin placed his arms under the waist of the swooning man, and, whilst Maury supported his head, lifted him gently into the parlor, and placed him on the sofa.

"My God! he's dead!" cried Norah, in utter dismay, as she saw the closed eyes and pallid face of the youth.

"No, Norah, he is not dead," said Kevin, placing his hand over his heart; "but he has got badly hurt somehow. He is in a swoon."

"Maybe some of this would do him good," said Maury, her ready mind in the midst of the trouble and confusion recurring to practical matters, and producing from the cupboard a flask of brandy.

"The very thing, Maury, God bless you for thinking of it," said Kevin, bending down and kissing her in admiration of, and thanks for, her thoughtful helpfulness.

He poured a few drops between the sufferer's lips. A faint spasmodic movement answered to the reviving effects of the stimulant.

"He is recovering, Kevin," said Norah, who, shuddering looked over her brother's shoulder, the while Maury gently brushed the blood stains from his face.

"What could have happened him, Kevin?" Whispered Norah again, in trembling accents, of her brother.

"I don't know, Norah, under Heaven. He must have got a heavy fall—or a blow."

"A blow, Kevin! There is no one for miles around but would lose his life for him. Don't you know that?"

"Yes, I know that. That's the mystery of the business, Norah. A fall could never have hurt him so."

"It could not, Kevin?"

"No, I don't think so. Probably the poor fellow can explain it when he recovers a little. I cannot."

"It is a sad thing to happen, just when you came back, and a ray of happiness had come to us once more," said Norah, whilst her lip trembled and the unbidden tears grew into her eyes.

"Crosses and troubles *will* come, and at unexpected times," Kevin said, with a sudden inrush of sorrowful memories on his palpitating heart. "But I wonder how Harry—poor fellow!—could have come by this."

There was one outside watching through the hedge at the closed-up shutters to whom it was no mystery.

"I think I may go now," said the watcher, as after some time waiting, he arose on his hands and knees and crawled away under shelter of the hedge. "It'll be a long time again before he'll give me impudence. And so *you've* come back again, my fine convict! But you'll go back faster than you came—see if you don't! And your sister here, too! I wish I hadn't been in such a hurry to speak to Sir ——. Never mind! He won't be so ready with his whip in a short time. He'll have troubles of his own to fret about. And oh!—yes, I have it. What brings him into trouble and loss will bring them into trouble too! Everything comes to my mind as if they were sent specially for it—Eh!—What!—Who the devil are you?"

"It's me, Keliff," said a girl's voice; "Fanny."

"And what the devil brought you here this hour of the night—or how long have you been here?" asked the steward, savagely.

"I was wondering what kept you out so late, Keliff," said the girl, weeping, "and I walked along the road to meet you. I saw you turnin' up the boreen, and I kem after you afeard something might happen you."

"Something might happen me!" iterated the steward—not so much because he meant anything by the words, but that he was prompted to say something by the pressure of a new idea whice had arisen in his head. "What would happen me?"

"I dunno, Keliff," said the girl, crying; "but I was afeared bekaise there's so many around the country here that have a spite against you, that some wan might do something to you."

"Aye, I suppose there are,', said the steward, vindictively. "Let 'em. They'll have bigger raison for it afther a while. Bigger nor he has."

"Oh, Keliff! why did you hit him?" said the girl in a terrified whisper. "Worn't you afeard you killed him?"

They were walking along furtively in the shadow of the further end of the hedge—the steward being nearest.

He stopped suddenly, as the girl spoke, and searched along the top and sides of the hedge with his hand. Failing to find what he wanted, he turned sharply around and clasped her neck with both his hands.

A terrified cry from the girl made him withdraw them as suddenly.

"I was only joking, Fanny," he said, as he continued his furtive walk; but there was something in the forced laugh that accompanied his words that made her more frightened than if he had poured imprecations upon her.

"You are angry with me, Keliff. What have I done? Sure I've only come to meet you to see you wor safe."

"I know—I know—come away. Come away from here. Come quick!" was the hurried reply.

But instead of hurrying along with him—running at times to try and keep up with him, so fast was his moody pace—his unfortunate companion would, if she had known the thoughts that were passing through his mind, have fled shrieking from his side!

But, though greatly alarmed, she was unaware of them; and so they continued their walk across the fields on the darkness of the night—for the moon had long gone out—until the mansion of Grangemore rose whitely out of the gloom.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

GAELIC POETRY.

An Spealadair.

TO THE EDITOR:—I am indebted to an esteemed friend in Vicksburg for the following copy of the "Spealadoir"; the reproduction of which Mr. Healy of Lake Forest and many others of my friends of the old Gaelic class often requested. The composition belongs to that eminent Munster poet, Eoghan Ruadh O'Súilliobháin.

MAURICE CREAN.

I

Mo léun le luadh 'gus m' faithtuirse,
Is ní féur do bhuaint air teas-gana;
D'fuig céasda buartha m'aigne
Le tréimhse go tláith
Achd éigse 's suaga 'n t-seanchais,
A n-géibhinn chruaidh 'sa' nanaochrut,
Go tréith a d-túataibh leathan luire
Gan réim mar ba ghnáith;
'S gach lonna bhille berb cothaig tréan cuinais d'fás
Do broilla stoc na sonna-con do phréamhaig ó'n Spáin
Go cantlach faon lag easbadhthach
Faoi Gall-smacht géar ag Danariabh
Na cam-sproit chlaon do shealbhaig
Ar saor-bhailtaibh stáit.

II

Go fann aréir 's mé machtnamh air
Gach plannda de'n Gaodhail-fhuil, chalma;
An dream ba thréine a g-ceannas chirt,
'Sa réim Innisfáil;
Le feail-bheart claon is gangbuid ulic
Gach sambairíe smérirle Sasanuig,
Go fallsa shéan an t-Afrionn,
Is saor stáid na ngrás,
A nanna chruith tharcuisne sa ngéarbruidibh gádha
Ag creacha aliocht na mallachta an éithig 'sa smáil,
Tré bhuairt an sgéil seo chealg sin,
Go duaire is léir mar d'aistrig,
Le suanbhriocht tréith gur treasguradh
Me'm thréan chodhla spás.

III

Trém' néul air chuird seadh d'amharcas,
Réultán uasal thathniomhach,
Go béasach buacach ceanasach;
Ag tearnamh am dhail;
Ba dhréimreach dualach fada tiugh
A craobh-fholt cuachach camarsach;
Ag téacht go sguabach bachalach
An éinfhacht go sáil;
Na leacaibh cuigil mar cheapaid draoidhthe éigse 'gus dáimh,
Do sheasaibh Cupid cleasach clisde is gaéthe 'na láimh;
Air tighe gach tréan-fhir calma,
Do thigheadh ionn ghaoir do chealga,
Tré arr claodheamh na céadta fearrachon;
A n-daor chreathaibh báis.

IV

Ba bhinne séis a tanna ghuib;
Ná funiomh méurr ag spreagn puirt,
Is ná cruit an té do threasguirt mi's
Cé bróinach liom a rádh.
Ba ghille a h-eadan sneachtamhail;
Ná an lille chaoimh 's an céis air sruith;
'S ba shnuighte saor a malla shuighte
Air a réidh-dhearc gan cháim
A mama cruinne air a seangha chruth nár Ceunadh le práisg;
A leabhair chroibh do bhear liongios, éantlaidh is báid,
Ba mhíonla, maordha, maiseamhuil,
Ah-iodhar a sgeimh 'sa pearsa chirt;
Do griósg mé chum labhartha
Anns ná bréithribh seo am dheaghaigh.

[LE BHEATH LEANNTA]

OFFICIAL REPORT

Of the Recent Meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Irish National League of America at St. Louis.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 21, 1890.—*To the Officers and Members of the Irish National League of America*: In accordance with the call of the President in his address of Feb. 8 last, the National Executive Committee met at the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo., on Wednesday, April 16, 1890. Those present were: John Fitzgerald, President; Patrick Martin, 31 Vice-President; Rev. Charles O'Reilly, Treasurer; Hubert Cassidy, Wilmington, Del., proxy for Owen S. Hession, Del.; John F. Armstrong, Augusta, Ga.; Daniel Corkery, Chicago, Ill.; Michael J. Burns, Indianapolis, Ind.; Rev. James Foley, Stuart, Ia., Treasurer Iowa State League, and proxy for John P. Howard, DesMoines, Ia.; J. W. Fitzgerald, St. Mary's, Kan.; Timothy Moroney, New Orleans, La; John T. Morris, Baltimore, Md., proxy for John Norman, Baltimore; O'Brien J. Atkinson, Fort Gratiot, Mich., proxy for Dr. J. E. Scallen, Hancock, Mich.; Dr. Thomas O'Reilly, St. Louis, Mo.; P. O. Cassidy, Lincoln, Neb., proxy for M. V. Gannon, Omaha; J. T. Campbell, St. Louis, Mo., proxy for Dr. Edward Malone, Brooklyn; J. J. O'Connor, Elmira, N. Y., by special invitation as a representative of New York State; William J. Gleason, Cleveland, O.; P.J. Flannigan, Nashville, Tenn.; James Killelea, Nashville, Tenn., by special invitation; John J. O'Connor, Galveston, Tex., proxy for Gen. A. J. Molloy, El Paso, Tex.; Rev. Wm. Flannery, St. Thomas, Ontario, delegate for Ontario, Canada, vice R. B. Teefy, resigned; Charles McCarron, Quebec, Canada; H. J. Cloran, Montreal, Canada; John P. Sutton, Secretary.

Owing to the death of his father, Mr. Maroney was compelled to withdraw, and Mr. O'Neill Ryan was authorized to represent him.

Letters and telegrams regretting their inability to attend were received from Rev. E. Kerwin, Alabama; Dr. M. C. O'Toole, California; P. W. Wren, Connecticut; John P. Howard, Iowa; John Cashman, New Hampshire; M.B.Holmes, New Jersey; M. G. Griffin, Oregon; Michael J. Ryan, Pennsylvania; Hugh J. Carroll, Rhode Island; Capt.W.D.O'Toole, Washington; M. F. Wilhere, National Delegate Ancient Order Hibernians.

The communications from the above gentlemen in nearly every case expressed confidence in the executive and a willingness to abide by any action taken by the National Committee.

A unanimous desire was expressed by the members of the committee that a convention be held this year, subject to the consent of Mr. Parnell. To ascertain Mr. Parnell's wishes, the committee cabled to Secretary Harrington, M. P., recommending the holding of a convention in autumn and asking whether it would meet with the approval of Mr. Parnell or not. Pending the reply of Mr. Parnell it was unanimously decided, should his answer be favorable, to hold the convention in Baltimore, Md., the executive being empowered to name the date.

To facilitate the formation of branches, and to place the League on the broadest possible basis, all that portion of the by-laws on organization, making it compulsory upon branches to affiliate with Municipal Councils, where such exist, is so amended as to permit branches that may desire it, to have communication direct with the National Officers, and to make their remittances direct to the National Treasurer, instead of sending their contributions through the Municipal Councils.

The following resolutions were submitted and unanimously adopted:

The national committee of the Irish National League of America recalls the story of Ireland and the continued oppression of her people.

1. We reiterate and approve the principle embodied in the seven resolutions passed at the last National League convention.

2. We congratulate our race upon the masterly administration of their contributions by the Executive Officers of the League in America, and recommend those gentlemen to your confidence.

3. We regret that our enemy has been able to plant a few seeds of discontent, but we congratulate Irishmen and their sons upon the faithful support given our officers all over this continent, and the warm assurance of future aid from all known quarters.

4 We note with joy that Irish parliamentary success is now only obstructed by the worthless official life of England's present rulers, and we are inspired with renewed hope by the continual series of victories in England, Wales and Scotland whenever a vacancy has occurred or the people have obtained an opportunity to express their will at the polls.

5 We thank the American press for refusing to coin slanders against our cause or publish those printed elsewhere, and we note with gratitude the warm support we have received from it in our efforts to establish home rule in Ireland.

6. We congratulate all Irish-Americans on their vindication, when recently put on trial before the Parnell commission, and our only regret is that the Tory judges did not find us more energetic and more earnest in support of the plans of the Irish parliamentary party. And to the Liberal party in England we pledge ourselves to persist in well doing upon the same lines and under the same leaders, until Ireland has an Irish parliament and her people are blessed with home rule.

7. We invoke the support of heaven upon the men of gallant Tipperary, who abandoned their homes and fortunes rather than be made instruments for the opdression of the tenants upon the notorious Ponsonby estates, and we pray for increased blessings upon their new city and their new habitations.

8. We deeply regret the death of Hon. Samuel J. Randall in America, whose voice was raised for us in the infancy of our struggle, and whose latest utterances were worthy of his stainless and magnificent public career.

9. We deplore the death in Ireland of Joseph Gillis Bigger and Matthew Harris, whose long and useful lives present only successes and sacrifices for the cause of Ireland, and to their successors we commend the unspotted example they have left behind.

10. We urge a campaign of education upon Irish questions in the United States and Dominion of Canada, until the justice of our cause shall be known wherever men read or listen; and we appeal to the sons and grandsons of Irish emigrants to add lustre to their American birth by helping to restore nationhood to the land of their ancestors.

11. We congratulate the tenants of Ireland on the signal success of their defense association, and on the exhibition of manhood it has evoked; and we hereby commend the tenants' defense fund to the generous support of every friend of oppressed humanity.

Signed.

O'BRIEN J. ATKINSON, Chairman,
Fort Gratiot, Mich.
REV. J. FOLEY, Stuart, Ia.,
JOHN T. MORRIS, Baltimore, Md.,
REV. WM. FLANNERY, St. Thomas,
H. J. CLORAN, Montreal.
Committee.

The state delegates are reminded of the responsibility that attaches to their office, and should remember that the success of the Irish movement in America depends much upon their individual energy and efficiency. Officers of branches are also earnestly requested to raise funds in aid of the cause. When the Irish people entered into the long contest they have so gallantly and successfully maintained, they placed reliance upon our promises of moral and financial assistance, and every honorable impulse demands that we should give them all the help we can. Funds are needed now, they are urgently asked for by the Irish leaders. The people of Ireland are doing all that men can do, to meet the heavy expenditures incident to the struggle of a nation for their social and political rights, and their example should stimulate us to give them generous and prompt support.

JOHN P. SUTTON, Secretary.

Secretaries of branches are requested to send names and correct addresses of officers.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 68 Warren st., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Electric Belt Free.

To introduce it and obtain agents the undersigned firm will give away a few of their $5.00 German Electric Belts invented by Prof. Van der Weyde, Pres. of the New York Electrical Society (U. S. Pat. 357,647) a positive cure for Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Loss of Power, &c. Address Electric Agency, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y. Write to them to-day.

CATHOLIC CHURCH DIRECTORY

Where the Different Churches are Situated and the Hours at Which Mass is Celebrated and Vespers Held.

The following directory is published for the benefit of the Chicago readers of THE CITIZEN, and Catholic visitors to the city:

Cathedral of the Holy Name—State and Superior sts. Masses at 5:30, 6:15, 7:45 and 9:30 a m; mass at 8:30 exclusively for children; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m.

St. Patrick's—Adams and Desplaines sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; children's mass and choir at 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m; services every Thursday at 7:30 p m, in the chapel. Rev. Thos F. Galligan, pastor. Residence 135 W. Adams st.

St. James'—Twenty-ninth st and Wabash ave. Masses at 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 a m; high mass at 11; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Hugh McGuire, pastor. Residence 2994 Wabash avenue.

Holy Family (Jesuit)—May and Twelfth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. J. I. Coghlan, S. J., pastor. Residence 413 W. Twelfth st.

St. Jarlath's—Jackson street and Hermitage ave. Masses at 6, 6:30, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. Thomas F. Cashman, pastor. Residence 686 W. Jackson st.

St. Mary's—Wabash ave. and Eldridge court. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. E. A. Murphy, pastor. Residence 543 Wabash avenue.

Church of the Nativity of Our Lord—Thirty-seventh and Dashiel sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. J. M. Cartan, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Bridget's—Aroner ave. and Church st. Masses at 6, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. M. J. Dowling, pastor. Residence 2938 Archer ave.

All Saints' Church—Wallace st and 25th place. Masses at 5, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. E. J. Dunne, pastor. Residence 2543 Wallace st.

St. Procopius—Eighteenth and Alport sts. Masses at 6, 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10, with sermon; vespers at 2:30 p m. Rev. P. Nepomuck Jaeger, O.S.B., pastor. Residence 704 Alport st.

St. Francis of Assisium—Corner of W. Twelfth st. and Newberry av. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 8:30 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Ferdinand Kaivelage, pastor. Residence, 296 W. Twelfth st.

St. Stephen's—Corner of Ohio and N. Sangamon sts. Masses at 7, 9, and high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m Rev. S. M. A. Barrett, pastor. Residence 235 N. Sangamon st

St. Peter's—Corner Clark and Polk sts. Masses at 5:30 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Kilian Schloesser, O. S. F., pastor. Residence 440 S. Clark st.

St. John's—Clark and Eighteenth sts. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. T. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 176 Eighteenth street.

Sacred Heart—Johnson and Nineteenth sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7, and 8:30 a m; children's mass at 8:30; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. H. Bronsgeest, S. J., pastor. Residence 49 W. Nineteenth st.

St. Columbkille's—Corner of Indiana and Paulina sts. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Thomas Burke, pastor. Residence 519 W. Indiana st.

St. Malachy's—Corner Walnut st. and Western av. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3:30 p m. Rev. Thomas P. Hodnett, pastor. Residence 333 Walnut st.

St. Pius—Corner Ashland av. and Nineteenth st. Masses at 6:30, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. P. S. Hennebery, pastor. Residence 934 Ashland av

St. Anthony of Padua—Corner of Mcgregor st. and Twenty-fourth place. Masses at 6 and 7:30 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Peter Fischer, pastor. Residence 2434 Hanover st.

St John Nepomucene—Corner of Twenty-fifth st and Portland av. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. Francis Bobal, pastor. Residence 498 Twenty-fifth st.

Church of the Assumption—Illinois st., between Franklin and Market sts. Masses at 6, 8, and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7 p m. Rev. S. Moretti, pastor Residence 64 Illinois st.

Church of the Immaculate Conception B. V. M—N. Franklin near Schiller st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. P. J. Butler, pastor. Residence 497 N. Franklin.

St. Michael's—Corner Eugene and Hurlbut sts. Masses at 5:30, 6 and 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 2:30 p m. Rev. Jos. Ewing, C. SS. R., pastor. Residence 224 Hurlbut st.

Notre Dame de Chicago—Vernon Park place near Loomis st. Masses at 7, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. A. L. Bergeron, pastor. Residence 404 Congress st.

St. Vincent de Paul's—Corner Webster av and Osgood st. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 9; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 7:30. Rev. Father Abbott, pastor. Residence adjoining church.

St. Paul's—Hoyne av. and Ambrose st. Masses at 8 and 10:30 am; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. E. Weber, pastor Residence 162 Ambrose st.

St. Aloysius—Thompson and Davis sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10:15 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. J. Thiele, pastor. Residence, adjoining church.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—2964 Bonfield st. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 7 p m. Rev. George Rathz, pastor

Holy Trinity—Lincoln and Taylor sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p m. Rev. D. M. Thiele, pastor. Residence 833 West Taylor st.

Church of the Annunciation B. V. M.—Paulina st. and Wabansia ave. Masses at 7, 8, and 9 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers and benediction at 3 p. m. Rev. Hugh O'Gara McShane, pastor; Residence 321 N. Paulina street.

St. Stanislaus Kostka—Noble and Ingraham sts. Masses at 5, 6, 7:30, 8, and 9:30 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Vincent Barzynski, C.R. Residence adjoining church.

St. Charles Borromeo's—Twelfth and Cypress sts. Masses at 6 and 8:30 a. m high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. P. D. Gill, pastor. Residence 78 Cypress st.

St. Mary's of Perpetual Help—Lancaster and Thirty-second sts. Mass at 8 a. m.; high mass at 10. Attended from St. Adalbert's, Seventeenth and Paulina sts.

St. Joseph's—North Market and Hill sts. Masses at 6, 7:30 and 8:30 a. m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. B. Dolwick, O.S.B., pastor. Residence 209 N. Market

Church of Our Lady of Sorrows—W Jackson and Albany sts. Masses at 6:30, 8 and 9 a m; high mass at 10:30 a m; vespers at 7:30 p m. Rev. A. Venturi, C. S., pastor Residence 1406 W. Jackson st.

St. George's—Wentworth ave., bet. 39th and 40th sts. Masses at 8 and 10 a. m.; Christian duties and vespers at 2:30 and 3 p. m. Rev. C. D. Heldmann, pastor. Residence 3919 Fifth av.

Holy Angels'—364 Oakwood Boulevard. Masses at 6, 7:30, 9 and 10 a. m.; high mass at 11 a m; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; vespers, instruction and benediction at 7:30 p m. Rev. D. A. Tighe, pastor.

St. Boniface's—Noble and Cornell streets. Masses at 7:30 and 9 a. m.; high mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Clement Venn, pastor. Residence, 84 Cornell st.

St. Wenceslaus'—DeKoven and Desplaines sts. Mass at 8 a. m.; high mass at 10; vespers at 3 p. m. Rev. Joseph Molitor, pastor. Residence 187 DeKoven st.

St. Josaphat's Church—Belden and Southport aves. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 4 p m. Rev. K. Kozlowski, pastor. Residence 298 Southport av.

St. Adelbert—Corner Paulina and W. Seventeenth sts. Mass at 8 a m; high mass at 10 a m; vespers at 3 p m. Rev J. Radziejewski, pastor. Residence 712 W Seventeenth st.

OUT IN FULL FORCE.

A Monstrous Labor Demonstration at Chicago.

THOUSANDS OF WORKMEN IN LINE.

Streets Along the Line of March Thronged with a Dense Crowd of Sightseers—Realistic Representations of the Occupations of Some of the Workmen—Strike of the Coal Miners in the Peoria, Illinois, District—May Day Notes.

CHICAGO, May 1.—In two continents Thursday organized labor, like a mighty giant awakening from sleep, arose, upreached its towering proportions in the bright May sunshine, while the world wondered at the sight. As one of the great cities of the world and as the center of the hopes and struggles of organized labor in the United States, Chicago maintained her reputation and title to a place in the foremost rank. By 11 o'clock the first evidences of the demonstration were manifest. From every portion of the city the industrial army began to move in converging lines toward the general rendezvous at Monroe and Peoria streets. They came by companies, and regiments, and army corps. They bore banners and kept time to the tuneful rhythm of music from many bands of all degrees of excellence, from the shrill discordant air-cracking of the "fife and drum corps" to the sonorous strains of expensive brass bands.

They Carried the Stars and Stripes.

Everywhere the stars and stripes floated in the opening breeze and its cheerful hues grew brighter in the glistening sunshine. In the procession were 80,000 men. They represented every class of manual labor, from the unskilled sewer ditch digger to the skillful and scientific engine builder. Thousands of them had no grievance of their own about which to grumble. They receive adequate wages and work only eight hours per day. The presence of such men in the demonstration was an expression of sympathy with their less fortunate brethren and a declaration to the world of their belief in the principle that an injury to one is the concern of all.

Worked While Parading.

Many of the trades escorted in their ranks gaudily decorated "floats," on which were realistic representations of members of the craft pursuing their daily occupation. There were brick layers building a miniature house; boiler makers pounding with deafening din a mammoth steam boiler; coopers plying with adze and driver on huge casks; shoe makers imitating the labors of St. Crispin; carpenters shoving plane and driving saw through sweet-smelling pine; stone cutters smoothing into polished beauty the rough, uncouth stone, and many similar exhibitions of skill.

Thousands View the Procession.

By the time the procession was ready to move the streets along the published line of march had become impassable by reason of the crowds that thronged them. The populace was a solid, unbroken and an unbreakable phalanx on the sidewalks and on the streets, leaving a narrow roadway in the center scarcely wide enough to permit the passage of the processionists, who marched in close order four abreast. It seemed as though half of the 1,300,000 of Chicago's population had concentrated in the small territory through which the parade would pass. The first-comers had the choice of situation. This was either on the outer edge of the sidewalk or near the middle of the street. And how enthusiastic that immense crowd was! It cheered everything and everybody. The telling mottoes on the banners carried by the marchers were repeated through the crowd from one to the other with laughter, and approval, and cheers. After marching through the principal streets the procession was disbanded at the lake front, where speeches were made.

All Quiet at the Stock Yards.

There was no sign of a strike or disaffection of any kind among the 30,000 men employed at the stock yards and the special detail of eighty policemen on the ground had a dull time of it looking for trouble. The one cause that most strongly operated against trouble was the absolute refusal of the butchers to strike, without whose aid a strike of the laborers would be futile.

MINERS ON STRIKE.

Twelve Hundred in the Peoria District Quit Work.

PEORIA, Ills., May 1.—All coal miners in this section of Illinois have quit work. There are about 1,200 miners in the immediate vicinity of this city, and every one of them is a member of the Mine Workers' Association of America. All mines will probably be closed for an indefinite space of time. The Illinois Coal and Coke company's mines at Reed City, ten miles from here, are shut down and the men are all idle. Fully forty coal mines are closed up. The men ask for 85 cents a ton for digging coal, the recognition of their union, the abolition of the truck stores, and the price of powder and tools to be regulated. The miners are thoroughly organized, are in good financial circumstances, and prepared for a hard fight. The companies have thousands of tons of coal ahead, and are also ready for a long, hard fight.

A Quiet Day at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, May 1.—There was no notable eight-hour demonstration in this city. The Carpenters' unions had a procession and picnic on the hill tops in the afternoon. They were joined by two or three other organizations, but the gathering was not large, and was only intended to express sympathy with the eight-hour movement. A meeting of the Iron Molders' union will be held Saturday night to decide whether a strike shall be declared Monday next in case the bosses refuse to grant them 10 per cent. increase.

No Demonstration at Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, May 1.—There was no labor demonstration whatever here Thursday. The 2,000 carpenters of this city were all at work as usual, having given the bosses until Friday to recognize the eight-hour day. The men, with few exceptions, have only been working eight hours in this city for many months past and the only demand they make is that the bosses officially recognize the eight-hour system. In the event of a refusal, which is improbable, the men will go on strike.

The Red Flag in New York.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The United Ger[man] Framers who were engaged on build[ings] in various parts of the city struck [Thurs]day morning for the enforcement o[f] eight-hour law. At noon fifty-nin[e] of the boss framers had conceded the demands of the workingmen, which practically decides the question so far as that line of trade is concerned. Everything about the city so far as the laboring interests were concerned wore holiday aspect. The police say that no quarrels or disturbances have been reported to them. The red flag of Socialism floated over the headquarters of many of the labor organizations.

Detroit Carpenters Out.

DETROIT, Mich., May 1.—There are 1,500 union carpenters on strike. Three contractors employing about 200 men have agreed to the eight-hour day and 30 cents per hour, but the other contractors are in for the battle. There has been no disorder the carpenters keeping close to their union halls and there receiving reports on the situation. Only a few contractors have non-union men at work.

Boston Carpenters Strike.

BOSTON, May 1.—The carpenters employed by the members of the Carpenters' Builders' association struck here Thursday morning for an eight-hour labor day. About 1,500 men are out, while some 2,000 remain at work for non-association contractors, working eight hours a day at the same rate per hour as was paid before the strike began. Everything is quiet.

Carpenters Strike at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—In accordance with the action taken by the union carpenters of Philadelphia, at a meeting held in Naval Post hall, under the auspices of local union No. 8, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, about 1,000 carpenters struck work Thursday morning.

Samuel Gompers at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 1.—At least 12,000 men were in line here, making a procession over five miles in length. After the parade a monster meeting was held at National park where Samuel Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor, and other speakers addressed the wage-workers.

A Holiday at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, May 1.—Thursday was generally celebrated by union men as a day of recreation. Nearly every labor organization was represented in a monster street parade. It is estimated that over 10,000 men were in line.

One Strike Settled.

HANCOCK, Mich., May 1.—The Atlantic mine strike has ended. The trammers and day laborers resumed work Thursday morning at an advance of $5 per month in wages.

ACROSS THE SEA.

Meetings Prohibited in Paris and London—A Riot.

PARIS, May 1.—A deputation from the workingmen of Paris went to the chamber of deputies, where it presented a petition urging the inauguration of the eight-hour day. The route to the chamber was occupied by vast crowds who blocked the thoroughfare so seriously that the cavalry escort was assigned to the duty of quietly clearing a passage for the deputation. Several attempts made by the workingmen to hold meetings were frustrated by the intervention of the troops. During the day 2,000 persons were arrested.

No Meetings Allowed in London.

LONDON, May. 1—Only a few hundred persons marched in procession to Hyde Park, where it was expected a meeting would be held. On arriving at their destination, however, and attempting to organize a mass-meeting, they were at once dispersed by the police. In the Hackney district a meeting was also broken up, while in Soho the procession of the demonstrators suffered no opposition.

A Riot at Pesth.

PESTH, May 1.—A crowd of workingmen collected in front of the rolling mill, the proprietors of which had resisted their demands, attacking the building and precipitating a riot. The military were hastily hurried to the scene, but were unable to disperse the mob until they had charged with the bayonets and wounded many of the rioters. The mill continues in operation.

Throughout the German Empire.

BERLIN, May 1.—The latest advices from the principal cities of Germany represent peace and good order as very generally preserved. The various industrial occupations are being followed as usual.

Peace Prevails in Italy.

ROME, May 1.—Reports from the chief Italian cities present a general partial suspension of labor with peace prevailing everywhere.

An Uneventful Day in Brussels.

BRUSSELS, May 1.—No demonstration was made by the workingmen of this city Thursday, and the day was an uneventful one.

Perished in Burning Buildings.

SHAWANO, Wis., May 1.—The residence of John Mills, one-half mile north of this city, burned. Mrs. Polly Champion, mother of the owner, aged 80 years, and bed ridden, was burned alive, only a few charred bones being found. The rest of the family were absent, except a small boy, who narrowly escaped. It is supposed that the fire was caused by the old lady's habit of smoking in bed.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., May 1.—The house of William Holder, near Cumberland Gap, burned and Holder, his wife and one child perished in the flames. Six other children escaped in their night clothes.

Morrill Service Pension Bill Passed.

WASHINGTON CITY, 1May .—The house Wednesday passed the Morrill service pension bill which provides a pension for all veterans of 60 years and over who served as much as ninety days and were honorably discharged, and also for all who are now or may be suffering from mental or physical disability, regardless of age, which would entitle them to $8 per month if contracted in the service; also to all soldiers' widows of 60 years of age, who have no other means of support except their daily labor. The amount is $8 per month.

Found Coal in South Dakota.

PIERRE, S. D., May 1.—George Treeland, founder of the town of Cheyenne, reports the discovery of an immense coal field on the recently ceded Sioux reservation. The hostile Sioux are quiet now, being awed by the cavalry under Maj. Egbert, recently sent there, and for this reason settlers were able to explore the region, bringing the coal beds to light.

Three Men Fatally Injured.

[CLEVE]LAND, O., May 1.—Three brothers [named] Merriam were fatally injured [yester]day, precipitated a distance of [forty] feet by a falling scaffold while [paint]ing a house. Harvey Merriam's back [was] broken. The other two were internally injured.

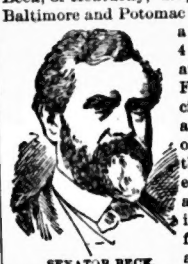
SUDDENLY SUMMONED.

Senator Beck Drops Dead in a Railway Station.

HE HAD JUST COME FROM NEW YORK

And When About to Enter the Baltimore and Potomac Depot Fell Suddenly Dead—The Senate Immediately Adjourns When Notified of the Kentucky Statesman's Untimely End—Speaker Reed's Presidential Boom.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 3.—Senator Beck, of Kentucky, dropped dead at the Baltimore and Potomac railroad station at a few moments after 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. He spent Friday in New York city and had just arrived on the 4 o'clock train from that city. He alighted from the train, and while passing into the station, fell, and immediately expired. The news of his death was telephoned to the senate, and upon its announcement, the senate at once adjourned.



SENATOR BECK.

Sketch of His Career.

James B. Beck was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, Feb. 13, 1822; received an academic education in Scotland; graduated as a lawyer at Transylvania university, Lexington, Ky., in March, 1846, and practiced there, never holding any office until elected a representative in the Fortieth, Forty-fitst, Forty-second, and Forty-third congress; declined a re-election as representative; was elected to the United States senate as a Democrat, to succeed John W. Stevenson, Democrat, took his seat March 5, 1877, and was re-elected in 1882 and 1888. His term of service would have expired March 3, 1895.

REED AND THE PRESIDENCY.

His Name Cheered at the North Carolina Republican Association.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 3.—Speaker Reed's presidential boom keeps jogging along. At the last monthly meeting of the North Carolina Republican association, which was attended by a large number of visitors from other state associations, one of the notable features was the great applause which greeted every mention of the name of Speaker Reed. John H. Smith told the meeting that "if the Republicans should name a leader in 1892 with the backbone and the grit of Tom Reed the Republican party will sweep the country." He said: "The country wants a president who has the courage to give a Republican administration and make possible a free ballot and a fair count in every township, county, and state in the Union, and Tom Reed has that kind of courage."

Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 3.—The president has sent to the senate the following nominations: J. S. Durham, of Pennsylvania, to be consul of the United States at San Domingo. Henry L. Whiting, of New York, to be a member of the Mississippi river commission. D. E. Pryant, of Texas, United States district judge for the eastern district of Texas. Isaac Ullman, of Iowa, assistant appraiser of merchandise, district of New Orleans.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 3.—The senate Friday passed the customs administrative bill and the house defeated the international copyright bill, but a motion to reconsider and another to lay that motion on the table were pending at adjournment.

The house Saturday passed the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill.

Ordered to Brazil.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 3.—The squadron of evolution, now in European waters, has been ordered to proceed to Brazil.

MATRIMONY WITH AN "IF."

New Style of Putting on the Nuptial Halter Just Out at 'Frisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 3.—Since the Sharon divorce case San Francisco has gained notoriety for its extraordinary marriage contracts, but the queerest document on record just filed here reads: "Recognizing the eternal laws of nature and marriage as to the right relation of sexes, and recognizing also the natural equality of women, and believing her advent upon this planet was the same as that of man, not as recorded by Christian nor other gods, we by these presents make known to all whom it may concern that we hereby assume the relationship of husband and wife and agree to love and cherish each other through life if we possibly can." The parties to the contract are Henry F. Ebers, German, 50 years of age, and a resident of Cazadero, Cal., and Nellie J. Lenout, an Englishwoman 50 years of age, and a resident of Northfield, Minn. Ebers applied to a notary public to acknowledge the contract, but the notary advised Ebers to jump overboard because he was insane.

Made Good the Loss.

BEDFORD, Iowa, May 3.—Seven years ago P. C. King, the county treasurer, was alleged to be a defaulter to the extent of $14,800. He was tried for embezlement and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary, but appealed, and his case is still before the courts. Suit was brought against his bondsmen and they were held liable for the amount of the alleged defalcation and interest, a total of $18,000. They deposited that sum here and reimbursed the county for its loss. King is living in Chicago.

Eloped with a Circus Man.

CINCINNATI, May 3.—It leaked out Friterday morning that Miss Leonora Smith, daughter of ex-Mayor Smith, and John Robinson, Jr., the showman, slipped over to Gretna Green from Maysville, Ky., and were married by the famous Squire Beasley. Miss Smith's father, who is now United States collector at this port, denies the story, but his language shows that he is not altogether sure about it.

A Burglar Disguised as a Woman.

EMPORIA, Kan., May 3.—A burglar was discovered in the residence of T. J. Acheson, and the neighborhood was aroused. It proved to be a man disguised in woman's clothing. He was closely pursued and shot at several times, but finally escaped, though not without being wounded. Many burglaries have been committed here recently.

ATTENTION, UNCLE SAMUEL.

A Community in Which a Little Coercion Wouldn't Be Bad.

NEW YORK, May 3.—A Herald special from Paris, Tex., says: Information reaches here of a reign of terror that prevails at Lehigh, I. T., a mining town of about 1,200 inhabitants in the Choctaw nation, on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway. There is no municipal government and the border toughs have collected there and acknowledge allegiance to no law. The Indian authorities are powerless and those of the United States are thwarted. Until a few weeks ago there was a semblance of order, but the city marshal was compelled to resign, being informed that if he failed to do so he would be lynched.

A Secret Society Runs Things.

In defiance of the laws of the United States and the Indian country the vilest of liquors are sold. Murder is by no means uncommon. There is a secret organization in the town, similar to the Molly Maguires, that terrorizes the whole population. There are some respectable people in the place, but all they have depends upon their silence, and they acquiesce in the lawless deeds. Recently an attempt was made to organize a municipal government, but the lawless element elected the officers. Last Saturday night City Marshal Roberts was murdered while trying to arrest Jean Demond, a French miner.

A DARING EXPERIMENT.

A Man Drops from a Suspension Bridge to Test a Fire Escape.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., May 3.—Q. J. Athey, of Marion, Ark., dropped from the upper suspension bridge into a small boat waiting for him in the river below. The distance is about 200 feet, and he was aided by an aluminum steel tape. His time of descent was four seconds. The object was to test the tape as a fire escape from tall buildings. One end of the tape was fastened to the bridge, and the rest of it was wound around a small reel. This reel Athey grasped in his hand, and pressing the brake attachment could descend with lightning rapidity or stop at will.

Another Test Made.

When about two feet from the water, and while hanging at the end of over 190 feet of the tape, he had his picture taken. His weight is 135 pounds, and the tape has a sustaining power of 750 pounds. Athey also fastened his line to a tree on Goat Island and dropped over the cliff and descended to the slope midway between the stairway leading to the Cave of the Winds and the American Falls. Had the wire parted he would certainly have met death on the rocks below.

Turned into the "Conscience Fund."

WASHINGTON CITY, May 2.—Representatives Sayers of Texas and Bland of Missouri have covered into the treasury the money stolen by Silcott which the court of claims determined was due them. During the discussion of the Silcott bill in the house these gentlemen held that the members and not the government should suffer the loss of this money. As there was no other way for the treasury department to accept the money it was turned into the "Conscience fund." The other members who believe that they are not entitled to this money propose to introduce a bill authorizing the sergeant-at-arms to cover into the treasury at the end of the session any money remaining in his hands. They will then decline to draw the money to their credit for November salaries.

Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review.

NEW YORK, May 3.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says that the outlook for industries and legitimate trade is distinctly less favorable, owing to damage to wheat and cotton and labor disturbances. The markets at Chicago have been much influenced by information of injury to wheat. From St. Paul, Omaha, and Milwaukee reports of the outlook are more favorable, but short crops of winter wheat and of cotton would be felt next fall. As yet the markets for materials have not been much affected, though sales of lumber are restricted in some cities. The immediate prospect is that many industries may be to some extent disturbed for weeks to come.

Died of Nervous Prostration.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 3.—Miss Annie Camak has died at Athens, Ga., from nervous prostration, which originated in the shock she sustained by witnessing the fatal leap of Mrs. Tracy at the time the secretary's house at Washington was burned. Miss Camak lived opposite the Tracy mansion. She was sent south by her physicians to recuperate, but her health continued to fail. She formerly lived here where she was a leader in society and very popular.

Captain and Four Seamen Drowned.

VALPARAISO, May 3.—It is reported here that while in latitude 55 degrees, longitude 75 degrees west, the British steamship Inchiapa Rock, bound for Queenstown from San Francisco, Feb. 24, was caught in a violent storm. The vessel's decks were swept, and Capt. Armour and four seamen were washed overboard and drowned. The same reports represent that the Inchiape Rock was compelled to jettison a part of her cargo.

Left His Debts Behind.

CONCORD, N. H., May 3.—Willard White, proprietor of a stock farm here, went away a few days ago with his wife, leaving debts amounting to $10,000, and all his property mortgaged. He is not charged with intent to defraud, and the failure is attributed to legitimate causes. He is understood to be in Pennsylvania. The farm will be sold at auction Wednesday.

Death of Bishop Borgess.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., May 3.—Bishop Casper Borgess, who was stricken with paralysis at St. Augustine's deanery last Sunday night, died at 1:10 o'clock a. m. Saturday, aged 62 years. He had been failing each day, but remained conscious until near the end. The burial will probably be in this city, but the time of the funeral is not yet known.

Wants a Supplementary Credit Grant.

BERLIN, May 3.—The government has decided to call upon the reichstag at its approaching session for a supplementary credit grant of 4,000,000 marks. The demand is made necessary by reason of extraordinary expenditures in connection with the prosecution, by Maj. Wissmann, of German interests in east Africa.

Murderer Wright in Prison.

JACKSON, Mich., May 2.—Charles T. Wright, the Benzie county murderer, arrived at the prison at 4 o'clock Friday morning. He has been put in shop 20, the Webster wagon contract, and placed in the lumber room.

"BOAT, AHOY!"

the rapids are below you!" cried a man to a pleasure party whom he descried gliding swiftly down the stream toward the foaming cataract. And we would cry, "Boat, Ahoy!" to the one whose life is being drawn into the whirlpool of consumption. for unless you use effective measures you will be wrecked in Death's foaming rapids.

If your lungs are weak, breath short, have spitting of blood, experience occasional cold chills creeping up your spinal column, with hacking cough, variable or poor appetite, feeble digestion, with gradual loss of flesh, cold feet, lassitude or general debility, are easily fatigued, don't disregard these premonitory symptoms. Thousands annually, without experiencing half the above symptoms and not heeding their timely warnings, are plunged into the relentless grasp of that most fatal scourge—Consumption.

You can't afford to fool away any precious time, if suffering from any considerable number of these unmistakable symptoms of approaching danger! It's madness to trifle and experiment with *uncertain* means when thus afflicted. Don't forget at such a critical period that the only medicine possessed of such positive curative properties as to warrant its proprietors in *guaranteeing* it to cure Consumption of the Lungs, if taken in time and given a fair trial, is the world-famed Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Trying conditions these, under which to offer the afflicted relief and cure. No ordinary remedy could sustain itself under such a *guarantee*. It would bankrupt its proprietors! Not so with "Golden Medical Discovery." Its best advertisement is the thousands of consumptives, in all parts of the world, which it has restored to health, strength and happiness. To-day no other medicine has so great a sale. Why? Because it does just what it is *guaranteed* to accomplish, *otherwise its sale on so peculiar a plan as this would ruin its manufacturers.*

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures Consumption in all its earlier stages, on common sense principles. Being, according to all recognized medical authority, a scrofulous affection of the lungs, it is reasonable to seek a remedy in those agents known to prove most efficacious in conquering scrofulous disease affecting other parts and organs. Now for Scrofula in all its myriad forms, nothing has ever yet been discovered to compare with the wonderful remedy already mentioned. And especially is this true of Lung-scrofula, or Consumption. It soothes the cough, improves digestion, sharpens the appetite, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, cleanses the system of all scrofulous humors, and builds up the flesh and strength.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

On a passenger train near Clay City, Ky., Burt Akers, a drunken section boss on the Kentucky Union, Saturday fired shots at Jerry McMullin. McMullen and his wife were wounded seriously and a Miss Lowry, a passenger on the train, probably fatally.

Hermit, the winner of the sensational derby of 1867, when 66 to 1 was bet against him, has just died of old age.

Mrs. A. H. Prescott and William Holt have been arrested at Meservey, Iowa, for holding unlawful relations.

It is reported that 71,000 negroes have left North Carolina in the last fifteen months. This estimate is said to be based on careful investigation.

Eleven hundred and sixty-nine immigrants arrived Saturday at the port of New York.

Governor Hoard, of Wisconsin, declares the Bennett law to be right in its essential features and that he will not be a candidate for re-election on an uncertain platform.

The Kansas Prohibitionists will fight "original package" dealers, despite the decision of the United States court.

The strike on the Irish railways has come to an end by compromise.

Mary Queen of Scots' marriage contract with Francis II of France is to be sold by auction shortly in London. It is a quaint old manuscript of nine folio pages.

A resolution providing for a bounty of $2 per ton on iron from July 1, 1892, to June 30, 1897, has been passed by the Canadian house.

English trades unions, while demanding eight hours' work, claim that their ultimate aim is communal ownership of wealth-producing enterprises.

It cost three foreign merchants in Japan $50,000 in silver, 100 pieces of silk and twelve watches to secure their release from a band of brigands in Haipbourg who had captured them.

A clergyman at Annville, Pa., recently took a $10 bill from his pocket and threw it in the fire, under the impression that it was a slip of paper containing a list of hymns.

An electric street railroad is the latest innovation in Tokio.

One Maryland peach grower says he will take $10 for all the fine fruit his 7,000 trees produce this year.

DEATH OF EDITOR SHUMAN.

The Ex-Lieutenant Governor of Illinois and Veteran Journalist Dead.

CHICAGO, May 6.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Andrew Shuman, president of The Evening Journal company, died suddenly at 11:10 o'clock last night in a cheap hotel at 18 Quincy street. Dr. Swayne Wickersham, health commissioner and a lifetime friend of the ex-lieutenant governor, says death was caused by apoplexy, which had long threatened the veteran journalist. Dr. Wickersham was almost the first person on the scene who recognized the dead man. He was greatly shocked at the circumstances and the place of his friend's death, and made immediate arrangements for the transfer of the remains to Jordan's undertaking establishment, at 14 Madison street, whither they were taken at midnight.

Two Sisters Suffocated by Gas.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Annie and Bessie Parlic, aged 17 and 16 years, employed as domestics at a boarding house at 238 South Halstead street, were found dead in their bed, having been suffocated by escaping gas from a jet in their room which they had accidentally left turned on after extinguishing the flame. The girls were unaccustomed to modern improvements, and had frequently expressed their fear of the gas with which the house was lighted.

Governor of Oklahoma.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 5.—Ex-Congressman Gorge W. Steele, of Marion, Ind., is said to be the coming man for governor of Oklahoma. He is very popular and is a man of high character. Dan Hay, formerly of Nashville, Ills., has prospects of becoming secretary of the territory, while George Thornton, who used to live in Gen. Post's district, is a promising candidate for marshal.

Failure of a Wisconsin Bank.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 5.—A special to The Evening Wisconsin from Berlin (Wis.) says the private bank of Charles A. Mather & Co., has closed its doors, the firm having made an assignment to Joseph Yates. James M. Hawley, the junior member of the house, has disappeared. The assets are placed at $11,000, and the liabilities at $100,000.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, May 5.

Following are the quotations on the board of trade to-day: Wheat—No. May, opened and closed 95c; June, opened and closed 85c; July, opened 90¾c, closed 89¾c. Corn—No. 2 May, opened 33¾c, closed 34¼c; June, opened 33¾c, closed 34¼c; July, opened 34½c, closed 35¼c. Oats—No. 2 May, opened 25¾c, closed 25¾c; June, opened 24½c, closed 24¾c; July, opened ——, closed ——. Pork—May, opened $13.15, closed $13.20; June, opened $13.30, closed $13.35; July, opened $13.40, closed $13.45. Lard—June, opened $6.40, closed $6.42½.

Live stock—Union stock yards prices were quoted as follows: Hogs—Market opened active and strong, with prices about steady; light grades, $4.15@4.25; rough packing, $4.10@4.15; mixed lots, $4.10@4.20; heavy packing and shipping lots, $4.15@4.25.

Cattle—Market quiet, about steady; beeves, $3.60@5.20; cows and mixed, $2.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.15; corn-fed Texans, $3.00@3.80. Sheep—Weak; 10@25c lower; muttons, $5.00@7.00; lambs, $5.25@7.25.

Produce: Butter—Finest creamery, 16@17c per lb; finest dairy, 12½@15c; packing stock, 9@6. Eggs—Strictly fresh, 11c per doz. Poultry—Chickens, 8½@9c per lb; spring chickens, $2.00@2.50 per doz; turkeys, 9@14c per lb; ducks, 11@12c; geese $4.00@6.00 per doz. Potatoes on track—Common and mixed, 25@30c per bu; Peerless, 35@40c per bu; Beauty of Hebron, 43@45c per bu; Burbanks, 45@50 per bu. Illinois sweet potatoes, good to choice, $3.50@3.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $3.00@4.50 per bbl.

Broom corn—Hurl, 6@7c per lb; whisk brush, 5½@6¼c; green, self-working, 4@4½c; inside and covers, 4@5c; common brush, 3@4c; crooked, 2@3½c.

Toledo.

TOLEDO, Ohio, May 5.

Wheat—Active and lower; cash and May, 96c; July, 93¼c; August, 93c. Corn—Strong; cash and May, 35¾c; July, 37c. Oats—Strong; cash and May, 30c. Clover seed—Steady; cash $3.50; October, no ——, $3.90.

St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, May 5.

Wheat—Cash higher, 93½c; options lower; May, 93c; June, 93¼c; August, 86¾c bid. Corn—Higher; cash, 34¾c; May, 33½@33¾c bid; August, 33¾c bid. Oats—Higher; cash, 23c bid; May; 26¼c asked; August, 25½c bid. Pork—Quiet; $13.00@13.50. Lard—Steady; $6.12½ bid. Whisky—Steady; $1.02.

How a Child Solved a Puzzle.

A West Chester child, aged about 4 years, was given a large apple by his father, and, taking it to his grandmother, an aged lady, offered her half of his treasure.

"I cannot eat it, my child. I have no teeth," she exclaimed.

The little one thought for quite awhile and then went to his play room, found an old set of false teeth with which he had been playing and returned smiling with the teeth and apple. He thought he had found a certain solution of the problem, and was displeased to learn of his failure.—West Chester News.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, Unity Building, 79 Dearborn-St.

TERMS:

One Year, Single Subscription.....$2.50
Six Months..... 1.25
Single Copies..... 05
Clubs of five, ten, or more, by mail, yearly each..... 2.00

All Subscriptions payable in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice, Chicago, for transmission through the Mail as second-class matter.

The publishers will not be responsible for any money forwarded through the mail, unless it is sent by Express Money Order, Postoffice Order, Draft, or Registered Letter.

Communications of a literary nature should be addressed to the editor. All business letters should be addressed to THE CITIZEN Newspaper Company.

CHICAGO, MAY 10, 1890.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE,
Corner Clark and Washington Sts. — "The Gondoliers."

McVICKER'S THEATRE,
Madison-st., between Dearborn and State—London Gaiety Company.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—Augustin Daly's Company.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"Olivette."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—"A Pair of Jacks."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"Town Lots."

JACOB'S CLARK STREET THEATRE.
Corner of North Clark and Kinzie Streets—"One of the Finest."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halstead street near Madison.—"Master and Man."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

PANORAMA—NAVAL BATTLE.
Michigan ave., between Madison and Monroe streets—The great naval battle between the Monitor and Merrimac.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

THE IRISH IN THE SAXON PARLIAMENT.

THE CITIZEN doesn't care who may be mad about its attitude in regard to the dependency of the American Irish upon the whims and caprices of the Irish-Irish, who have "sates" in the Saxon parliament. The "prudence" of the Irish members will be the death of the whole movement, for the signs are in the heavens and on the earth. The Irishmen who sit in the Saxon parliament are in the hands of the Egyptians. They kiss the Saxon hand and bow before the Saxon queen. They have no more conception of the true dignity of the Irish question than a Laplander has of the significance of our Fourth of July. "They mean well." Granted. What is that saying about the macadamizing of hell? But where are they? Whither do they drift? It is they, rather than the Saxons themselves, who have prohibited the Wearing of the Green and stifled the true voice of the Irish nation. THE CITIZEN knows of nothing to compare with the present stagnation of the Irish movement, but the moral paralysis of the Pope's Brass Band in 1859, about the time that Sadlier, the sycophant and the swindler, cut his throat.

"The Irish parliamentary party is sincere." Granted again. But what good is its sincerity, when its policy compels it to be two faced? It blarneys England and winks cunningly at Ireland, while it does so. It calls John Bull "a brother," and pokes the Irish tenants in the ribs and says "naboclish"! almost in the same breath. Why, it's O'Connell over again, only worse.

Look at Ireland in the Saxon parliament today! What a spectacle! It is the same old political assignation house it has ever been, run by the same class of Saxon lechers. In spite of the experience of Smith O'Brien; in spite of the warning of Mitchel; in spite of the admonitions of Kenyon, the Irish people still look to that moral manure heap and expect to see the flowers of freedom spring from its foul bosom! Well, well—patience, perseverance—"a farthing a day, a penny a week, a shilling a month"—a parliamentary debate and a mean compromise still buzz around the doors of Westminster, like hungry flies around the bloated carcass of a dead animal. "Mother of dead dogs," Mitchel called the Saxon parliament—the shambles of our doomed race. When the Irish parliamentarians teach us, at least, to believe in it rooks will roost in the ruins of Dublin Castle. THE CITIZEN is sick of the Saxon parliament and all that appertains thereto.

In fact the only hope of Ireland is outside of London. The Irish at home would be better, purer, stronger if they did not look to London at all, and the Irish abroad would be sensibly aggressive, instead of being as they are today factious and without a common purpose.

The American Irish have the numbers, the wealth, the energy, and the latent, if not active, patriotism, to do much for their kindred in Egypt, if they only were not hampered and bedevilled by a second-hand alliance with the scurvy Saxon parliament. THE CITIZEN has bile on its stomach, and off it must come. It is made sick by an overdose of parliamentary hog-wash and the odious odor of Irish flunkeyism as exhibited in London and in Dublin. It heartily, unreservedly and most distinctly, damns the Saxon parliament, the Saxon "philanthropists" and the Saxon crown. Now, we feel somewhat better.

DEATH OF HON. ANDREW SHUMAN.

The very sudden death of the Hon. Andrew Shuman, statesman, patriot and journalist, which occurred in this city on the night of the 5th inst., has created profound grief in Chicago and throughout the country. Although the health of the distinguished gentleman had been impaired for some time, even those nearest to him did not for a moment suspect that the end was so near. To all appearances, he was good for full twenty years to come. His step was light, his face unclouded, and his manner as cordial and cheerful as of old. Few public men were better known, or more respected, in this city, than Mr. Shuman. He was kind and gentle to everybody, and every good cause found in him an ardent and unflinching champion. Up to two years ago, he had conducted with great ability the Chicago *Evening Journal*, as chief editor, and he only left the helm when symptoms of heart trouble began to manifest themselves in an unmistakable manner. His health became somewhat restored after he gave up his literary labors. But he took as great an interest in public affairs as ever. He was a candidate for the position of minister to Switzerland, but the appointment was not given to him. If he felt in any degree disappointed, he certainly did not give any outward manifestation of displeasure, although it is safe to say no man could represent the government of the United States in the Helvetian Republic with more grace and dignity.

Mr. Shuman was an undemonstrative but most sincere sympathizer with the cause of liberty in Ireland. He considered that English rule in that country, as manifested in the land system particularly, was not alone injurious to Ireland, but was also disgraceful to England as a nation claiming to be civilized.

Mr. Shuman's true inwardness on this question may be best illustrated by the following excerpt from a speech delivered at a mass meeting of friends of Ireland held in Chicago some years ago. In concluding a very able address he said:

"Mr. Chairman, I have the most profound detestation of all oppressors of mankind, and of all forms of tyranny under heaven. Every impulse of my soul, every fibre of my nature, every conviction of my reason is at war with that rule, usage or system, whether of society or the State, which is lacking in sympathy for the weak or in charity for the poor, which tends to degrade rather than elevate men in the scale of freedom and civilization, or which, on any pretext whatever, would cast one straw of obstruction in the pathway of even the obscurest and humblest man living on the face of the earth who is ambitious of securing and enjoying every right that justly belongs to him, and of having an equal opportunity with the best and most favored of mankind to work out his own destiny to its fullest possibility of intelligence, usefulness and honor. Feeling thus, I must of necessity sympathize with Ireland's people in their present efforts for the amelioration of their unhappy condition."

Mr. Shuman's career affords a bright example of what genius and perseverance can accomplish in this free land. Born in Manor, Lancaster county, Pa., Nov. 8, 1830, of a farming family in moderate circumstances, he received the ordinary education of a country lad of those days, and, at the age of 14, became clerk in a drug store in the old town of Lancaster. The drug business was not to his taste, and he soon migrated to a printing office, and became a trained compositor. Later on he became proprietor and editor of a small newspaper in Auburn, N.Y., and soon attracted wide attention by the sound sense and profound patriotism manifested in his articles on public questions. He carefully saved up his earnings, and managed to give himself a good preparatory course in Liberal Institute, Clinton, N.Y., and subsequently entered as Freshman in Hamilton College, of that city. Before completely finishing his college course, he was prevailed upon to accept the management of the Syracuse *Daily Journal*, and held that position from 1853 to 1856, when he was invited to Chicago by the editors of the *Evening Journal*. In July of the latter year, Mr. Shuman's Chicago career began, and, until his health failed, his career was one of continued financial, political and journalistic success. He had been virtually the controlling power of the *Journal* from 1861 up to January, 1888, when he retired from active labor. He held the elective office of State Penitentiary Commissioner for five years, and was author of several reform measures. In 1876 he was elected Lieutenant Governor of Illinois, Shelby M. Cullom being the head of the State Republican ticket. The majority was overwhelming, notwithstanding the Republican falling off in other parts of the country.

Mr. Shuman was married in 1855 to Miss Lucy B. Dunlap, Ovid, N.Y., and the family residence had been at Evanston, this county, since 1867. Mrs. Shuman has been an invalid for some years, and the shock of her beloved husband's death, while absent from his home, has, it is feared, placed her life in danger. She knew nothing concerning his sudden summons, the result of heart disease, until she read of it in the morning papers of the 6th inst.

The Chicago *Tribune* of last Tuesday says: "Aside from his editorial labors Mr. Shuman had at various times contributed to different publications. During the great Northwestern Sanitary Fair in 1865, for the aid of the sick and wounded soldiers of the war, he was appointed to the editorship of a daily paper published for one month for its benefit—*The Voice of the Fair*. In 1875 he wrote a tale of some length as a continued story for the *Journal*. As soon as the last chapter was published W. B. Keen, Cook & Co. asked his permission to publish it as a book and issued it in neat form with the title: "The Loves or a Lawyer." A third edition of this little book has recently been printed. The last effort from his pen outside of the *Journal's* editorial pages was a paper read before the Evanston Philosophical Association on 'The Conflict Between Science and Religion,' and subsequently published in the *Tribune*. He had a modest man's dread of appearing in public, and rarely accepted an invitation to lecture. In 1857, however, he delivered a lecture before the Chicago Commercial College on 'Newspaper Life.' In 1864 he addressed the graduating class of the Northwestern Ladies' College at Evanston, on 'After-College Life.' In 1871 he gave a public lecture on 'Crimes and Criminals,' being one of the Winter course of the Evanston Philosophical Association. The last article that Mr. Shuman wrote was printed in the *Journal* of Monday afternoon. It was signed by him, and was on the death of Senator Beck."

SUCCESS OF THE IRISH-AMERICAN CLUB.

The Irish-American (Social) Club of Chicago held its 10th annual election at the club rooms, Dickey Building, No. 40 Dearborn street, last Sunday afternoon. There was a very large attendance of members, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, without opposition: President, the Hon. M. B. Hereley; Vice-President, Richard D. Walsh; Treasurer, John J. McGrath; Recording Secretary, John J. Duffy; Financial Secretary, John B. Heeney; Executive Committee, John B. Lynch, P. McHugh, H. L. McGivern, N. D. Laughlin and William Fogarty. The club tendered a unanimous re-election to Mr. James J. Egan, the retiring president; Mr. John M. Carroll the retiring treasurer, and the other retiring officers, but they peremptorily declined on the ground that other members ought to take their turn at the wheel of club government. The financial condition of the club is most gratifying and reflects the highest credit on the retiring officers. Their successors are equally able and energetic, and, no doubt, the progress of this fine social body will be as satisfactory under the new *regime* as the old.

The usual May party was given at the rooms of the club last Wednesday evening, and was very largely attended. In fact, it was the largest of all similar gatherings in those spacious apartments. The new officers were quietly inducted into office, and, inspired by the bewitching strains of Prof. Pound's fine orchestra, the fair women and brave men did ample justice to Terpsichore. President Hereley discharged the duties of host with characteristic hospitality. The toilets of the ladies were exquisite. The gentlemen, almost to a man, wore the regulation swallow-tail, and, in fact, the reception left nothing to be desired, except a longer night to enjoy it. THE CITIZEN extends its congratulations to President Hereley on the great success of the first entertainment given under the auspices of his administration.

THE death is announced from Nashville, Tenn., of Mr. M. J. Dolin, formerly a prominent resident of that city, which occurred at Birmingham, Ala., on the 3d inst. Mr. Dolin was the first president of the Hibernian Society of Nashville when it was organized in 1869. He was also the first president of the Robert Emmet Literary Society, which was organized in 1870, and was prominently identified with other Irish-American organizations of the city. Mr. Dolin was a man of fine mental qualifications, and, physically, was ranked, in his youth, among the finest specimens of Irish-American manhood in the south. He was an open-hearted, generous gentleman, and his death is sincerely lamented by all who knew him.

Home Seekers' Excursion Tickets

via the Wisconsin Central to all principal points in the Northwest including St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth, will be on sale April 22, May 20, Sept. 9 and 25, and Oct. 14, at the rate of one fare for the round trip, at the City Ticket Office of the Wisconsin Central, No. 205 Clark street, and at the Grand Central Passenger Station, Harrison street and Fifth avenue, also at all the leading hotels.

THE LATE MATTHEW HARRIS.

[*United Ireland.*]

It is more than twenty years since I first made the acquaintance of Mat Harris. Although living at extreme points of our island, a common purpose brought us together, and my regard for him increased as I became more intimate with his genial character, his inoffensive disposition, and his deep, unselfish devotion to the sacred cause which he cherished from childhood. He could not help loving Ireland; he could not cease to think and to labor for the oppressed. In whatever form the National cause was honorably advocated, he gave it his aid, sacrificed his time to advance it, running all risks regardless of his own interests. Beginning his political career as a Repealer, he readily adopted the conclusions of the Young Ireland party when O'Connell failed to drive his coach-and-four through the Act of Union.

In 1848 Matt Harris was 23 or 24 years of age—young, ardent, full of enthusiasm; and this heroic era of our struggle was congenial to his ardent temperament, and to his decisive method of asserting Ireland's claims to self-government. The collapse of the '48 movement did not cool the fervor of his patriotism. The tenant right agitation of '52 had a special attraction for him, chiefly because he had witnessed, after the famine years, the pitiless extermination of the farming population. As a national movement, he didn't place much faith or hope in it; but he warmly espoused it, because he saw with anguish the decimation of the peasantry, and he thought that Sharman Crawford's endeavor to save the people might result in an act of parliament that would clip the claws of merciless landlordism. There were few men in Ireland who had a greater reason to labor for the destruction of the Irish land system than Matt Harris. The ruthless clearances carried out by the notorious Allan Pollock took place under Matt Harris' own eyes. He saw thousands of people driven from their homes, their cottages levelled, and their little farms consolidated into one huge holding. But he had the satisfaction of recording in this journal a few years ago the collapse and bankruptcy of the Pollock enterprise.

After the Independent opposition party—the Keoghs, the Fitzgeralds, and the Sadliers—had fallen under the weight of their own treachery, Matt Harris embraced the next organization that offered a promise of impressing the Irish question upon the minds of the people of England. Whether Matt Harris regarded the Fenian movement as a forlorn hope, or as containing the possibilities of success, he went into it with the sincerity and wholeheartedness which characterized his adhesion to every form of resistance to English injustice and misgovernment. It was during his connection with this revolutionary party that Matt Harris gave the highest proofs of his disinterestedness and devotion. Fenianism demanded exceptional sacrifices, because its principles were misunderstood and its aims misrepresented. Many prominent Nationalists—let me mention Smith O'Brien as an illustration—denounced Fenianism, being under the impression that it was inherently wicked and iniquitous, although it in no way differed from his own '48 movement, except in the secret form of its combination. It was this hostile attitude of good Irishmen which compelled Matt Harris and his colleagues to struggle against an obloquy and an antagonism which no previous organization had to contend with in Ireland.

Matt Harris was an especial sufferer from the hostility which dogged the footsteps of the "marked" man in country towns. His business was injured, his contracts were taken from him, and influential people who had been friendly with him—men who had respected him for his honesty and admired him for his exceptional ability—passed him by in the street as though he had been suddenly seized with a loathsome disease. Of all the men I ever saw, he was the most uncomplaining. A reproachful word against false friends or open foes I never heard him utter. His privations, his losses, and even the contumely of neighbors he bore in secret, and with a charitable forbearance which was one of the finest features of his noble character. I doubt if he ever revealed to anyone but myself the trying ordeals he had to undergo during those suffering years when, with a large young family, he was toiling and struggling to keep a roof over his head. Whatever hardships and anxieties he had to endure, the world knew them not. His face was ever cheerful, and his spirit hopeful. If he did not seem prosperous, he certainly looked happy and contented.

He was evidently supported by a philosophy which was all his own. He loved books, and he read them, not only with pleasure, but with profit. He was essentially a literary man, and literature was his natural vocation. We need only recall the remarkable oration he wrote to be spoken over the grave of Col. John O'Mahony. With his characteristic modesty, that touching and delightful panegyric remained unknown until his papers, which had some years before been seized by the police, turned up at the *Times* commission. Other literary fragments—letters and papers—lie hidden in the public journals, and every one of them bears testimony to the felicity of his style. In the selection of his phrases he was very happy, and in the cadence of his sentences he was quite musical, just like his own soft Galway accent. Underlying his unostentatious manner was a sturdy spirit of independence. If he believed a man, however highly placed, to be unjust and mistaken, he did not hesitate to tell him so, in his own inoffensive, argumentative way. It is a pity that it has not been his fate to behold the sun rising upon the first morning of his country's restoration to legislative liberty. He deserved to see the triumph of a struggle in which he took a prominent part during fifty years of his life. But I trust, and believe, that he is enjoying the greater reward of his long and patient labor in the cause of humanity and mercy.

T. Shea, Merchant Tailor

No. 184 East Madison street, fine custom suits at reasonable prices; also uniforms for all organizations.

IRISH NEWS.

Interesting Items of General and Personal News from all Parts of Ireland.

LEINSTER.

THE LUGGACURREN ESTATE.

On April 24 at the Maryborough quarter sessions the Marquis of Lansdowne obtained decrees against four Luggacurren tenants.

A NEW HALL.

On April 22 the splendid new hall of the Catholic Commercial Club, Dublin, was opened by his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin.

WON A PRIZE.

Miss Katherine Maguire, Hazeldean, Donnybrook, has won the *Pall Mall Gazette* prize for naming the greatest number out of fifty, selected by a plebiscite, of the best of the shorter poems of Browning.

THE POLICE AT TULLOW FAIR.

At the last fair of Tullow, there being a number of cattle from the evicted Coolgreany lands on sale, the police carried out the usual "shadowing" operations. They followed farmers through the streets and even into the yards and houses, attempting to overhear and follow their conversations.

THE MASSEREENE ESTATE.

At Drogheda quarter sessions, before County Court Judge Kisbey, Nicholas McEvoy processed James and Francis Parks for £1 15s for the removal of hay, etc., from his property. It was stated for the tenant, whose holding is on the Massereene estate, that some hay and turnips belonging to him were stored on an adjoining evicted farm, and on Feb. 8 the defendants carted it away. James Parks is a "planter" on the Massereene estate. His Honor gave a decree for 10s. Lord Massereene obtained three decrees against tenants.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN TAAFFE.

The death is announced of Mr. John Taaffee, D. L., Smarmore Castle, Ardee, county Louth, who was connected with one of the oldest Catholic families in Louth.

DEATH OF STEPHEN N. ELRINGTON.

We regret to have to record the death, which occurred April 21 at his residence, No. 54 Blessington street, of Mr. Stephen Nolan Elrington, Assistant Librarian of the Kings Inns Library, in his seventieth year.

DROGHEDA QUARTER SESSIONS.

County Court Judge Kisbey opend the business of the Drogheda quarter sessions in the new courthouse, Page street, April 23. Addressing the grand jury, he said—Crime appeared to be on the increase in that town. There were no fewer than five bills to go before them. He remembered two or three years ago that they had sessions after sessions in which they had no offences to be tried.

SENTENCES AT MULLINGAR.

At the quarter sessions, April 23, before County Court Judge Hickson, a young man named Patrick Heageney, hailing from Athlone, was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment for stealing three pieces of cloth from Messrs. Burgess and Son, of Athlone. Michael Joyce and his wife, Mary Joyce, were sentenced to eighteen and twelve months respectively, for stealing the sum of £4 4s from the pocket of a respectable old woman named Anne Colgan.

PENSION FOR JOHN O'HART.

Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, proprietor of the *Public Ledger* newspaper of that city, granted to John O'Hart, late Ringsend, Dublin, out of his own private means a munificent annual pension or annuity, in testimony of his high appreciation of his modest labors in unveiling the genealogies of the Irish and Anglo-Irish families all over the world.

CALLS TO THE BAR.

On April 21, in the appeal court, before the Lord Chancellor, the following gentlemen were called to the bar:

Robert Michael Keenan, B. A., University of Dublin, eldest son of the Right Hon. Sir Patrick Keenan, P.C., M.G., C.B., Resident Commissioner of National education, of Delville, Glasnevin.

Henry Lockhart, B. A., University of Dublin, second son of Alexander Lockhart, of Belfast.

THE COOLGREANY SHOOTING CASE.

In the Coolgreany shooting case, in which Patrick Kinsella claimed damages for the death of his father from Captain Hamilton and the bailiffs, Freeman and McCabe, the jury found that the shot was fired by some one of those making the distress, acting under the authority of Captain Hamilton, and that it was not justified by the resistance offered, and they assessed the damages at £200. On the application of the defendants, Mr. Justice Murphy granted leave to apply to change the verdict.

PIG-WINKING.

Mr. John J. Malloy, of Monaseed, county Wexford, who was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment by Messrs. Miller and McLeod, R.M.'s, for winking at the Earl of Courtown's pigs at the fair of Gorey, was released from Dundalk jail on April 21.

DEATH OF JOHN GREENE.

John Greene, Esq., J.P., the oldest journalist in Ireland, and founder of the Wexford *Independent*, died on April 17, at his residence in Wexford, at the patriarchal age of 87 years.

DEATH OF JOSEPH DOLLARD.

We regret to have to announce the death of one of the foremost Catholic merchants of Dublin, Mr. Joseph Dollard, of Wellington quay and Raheny, which occurred at Raheny Park on Saturday, April 19.

EMERGENCYMEN DISCAARGED.

Three emergencymen, named Bailey Johnson, James Rochford and Patrick Mulvany, were charged at Kildare petty sessions with attempting to set fire to a stable and out office belonging to Mr John Heffernan. The men had lighted a fire in the adjacent yard. The magistrates held that there was no criminal intent, and discharged the accused emergencymen with a caution.

THE COOLROE ESTATE.

At the last meeting of the New Ross Board of Guardians, Mr. Andrew Barden, rate collector, reported that James E. Byrne, the landlord of Coolroe, had refused to pay the sum of £16 odd, due on eight of the evicted farms for poor rates. The grounds for his refusal were that since the evictions the houses have become dilapidated. The guardians resolved to have procedings taken at once for the recovery of the amount.

FISHING ON THE BARROW AND SLANEY.

Salmon fishing on the upper waters of the Barrow has been exceptionally bad this year. Indeed it is stated by old fishermen that there is scarcely a dozen fish from Bagnalstown to Athy. This scarcity of fish in the upper waters is said to be due to a relaxation of the fishery laws as regards the use of seine nets in the tidal waters. Things would seem to be equally as bad on the Slaney.

BIRR QUARTER SESSIONS.

An almost unprecedented occurrence took place at Birr quarter sessions a few days ago. Mr. Doorly, of Cloghan, had a process against Captain Burdett, for maliciously shooting his dog. The case was to be tried by a jury, but there were so many challenges that the panel was exhausted before there were a sufficient number to try the case, which had to be adjourned to next sessions.

MUNSTER.

THE RATHKEALE BOARD.

The Rathkeale Board of Guardians adopted under threat of legal proceedings a resolution of apology to the Limerick pig jobbers for a resolution passed by the guardians during the bacon strike reflecting on the conduct of the jobbers.

DROWNING ACCIDENT.

A third drowning accident within a month occurred on the Shannon at Limerick on April 20. While crossing the Shannon a boat occupied by three bailiffs upset. One of the number named Flanagan was drowned, the others being rescued.

TRANSATLANTIC STEAMERS.

At Queenstown during the week ending April 19 nine Transatlantic steamers called en route to the United States and Canadian ports, and embarked, between them, 2,800 emigrants.

LARGE HORSE DEALERS.

It is said that the Messrs. Widgar, of Waterford, are the largest horse dealers in the Three Kingdoms. They have 400 horses on hand at present. One of the brothers lives in London, where he does a large business for the firm. Near Waterford they have five farms of good land.

"CAPTAIN MOONLIGHT."

Notices signed "Captain Moonlight," and threatening death to any person who would venture to take a farm off which the tenants are about to be evicted, were found posted up at Pallaskenry, county Limerick. The documents were at once torn down by the police. Over night the windows of a residence suspected of treating with the landlord for the renting of the farm, were broken in with stones.

EXTENSIVE FIRE IN LIMERICK.

Portion of the premises in Shannon street, Limerick, occupied by Messrs. R. Wallace and Sons, wine merchants, were discovered on fire on April 22. For a time the outbreak threatened to assume serious proportions, but the corporation and military fire engines being brought into play the spread of the fire to several adjoining buildings was successfully prevented. A house fronting Shannon street, and forming portion of Wallace's concerns, was completely burned, the walls only being left standing. The property destroyed is covered by insurance.

PROPOSED HORSE SHOW.

Efforts are being made for the purpose of establishing an annual horse show at Limerick.

ACCIDENT TO THE STEAMSHIP FAIRPORT

On April 24 the steamship Fairport, from Cardiff, 400 tons, with a cargo of coals for Mr. W. Murphy, M. P., Bantry, and flour for Mr. G. W. Biggs, Bantry, sustained some injury to her machinery when about four miles from Bantry pier, necessitating her being towed into port by the steamship Countess of Bantry.

IRISH LANGUAGE.

Rev. Richard Sladen, P.P., of Modeligo, has been elected a member of the council for the preservation of the Irish language.

PRIESTS TRANSFERRED.

The Bishop of Waterford has transferred the following city priests to the undermentioned curacies:—Father Furlong, C.C., from Passage East to the Cathedral; Father J. Egan, C.C., to Passage; Father Doocey, C.C., to Clonmel; Father Quann, C.C., to Clogheen. Father Fitzmaurice, O.S.F., is transferred to Limerick. Father Manor, Clonmel, succeeds him as Prior.

EVICTED A WOMAN.

On April 14, the sheriff's bailiffs, accompanied by a force of police, proceeded from Castleisland and evicted a woman named Mary Kelliher from her holding, at Glounsharoon. Lord Headly is the landlord.

THE STRUGGLE IN TIPPERARY.

On April 19 Mr. Arthur Hutchins, under agent of Mr. Smith-Barry, accompanied by Butler, the estate bailiff, visited several of the tenants on the estate here who were recently served with eviction-made-easy notices, and formerly demanded possession of their holdings. In each case Mr. Hutchins and his companion met with a stern refusal from the tenants, and in a number of cases the greatest temptations were held out to the tenants not to leave their holdings. In some cases the tenants were asked to pay the smallest trifle and that they would not be distrrbed, and, refusing to pay, they were told that if they made a promise to do something in the future no further action would be taken against them.

COERCION COURT.

Captain Henry Keogh and Mr. Henry Turner, R. M.'s, recently held a coercion court at Newmarket-on-Fergus, county Clare, for the hearing of a charge of unlawful assembly against sixteen young men of the neighborhood of Newmarket. The defendants were: Thomas O'Neill, of Ballygreen; John O'Neill, do; Michael

O'Neill, Rathfoland; Patsick O'Neill, do; John O'Neill, Sr., Newmarket; John O'Neill, Jr., do; Thomas O'Neill, do; Owen O'Neill, do; John O'Neill, do; Thomas O'Neill, Ballinacragga; Thomas Cuneen, Ballyconnolly; William Cuneen, do; John Healy, Moohane; Michael Healy, Clonbrick; James Dillon, do, and Thomas Hallinan, Ballyglass. They were prosecuted for having, on March 25 last, at Ballyconnolly, in the county of Clare, "with divers other evil disposed persons," to the number of twenty and upwards, taken part in an unlawful assembly, "and made a great noise and disturbance to the terror and alarm of one James Sheehan and others."

EDWARD III IN COUNTY CORK.

At Dunmanway petty sessions recently, Col. Shuldham and Mr. Cronin, R. M.'s, Edward Hayes was summoned under the statute of Edward III to show cause why he should not give bail to keep the peace for alleged intimidation towards a man frym whom a person described as a land grabber offered to buy a cow. Detective Constable Cullinan deposed that he heard defendant say to the man in charge of the cow, "That is the man (Bryan) who has the evicted farm." The defendant was bound to the peace, himself in £10 and two sureties in £5 each.

DRANGAN COERCION APPEALS.

The appeal of Messrs. Michael Cusack, honorable secretary Drangan (suppressed) Branch Irish National League; Edward Connell, Michael Whalen, Richard Scott and Thomas Connors, members of the same branch, came on for hearing at Clonmel, before County Court Judge Anderson. The appellants were sentenced some time ago by two resident magistrates to five weeks' imprisonment each for taking part in a meeting of the suppressed Drangan Branch, but today when the case was called they all withdrew their appeal, believing from experience that Judge Anderson would confirm, if not increas the sentence. The order accordingly made was "appeal not duly prosecuted," and the Drangan men will therefore be conveyed to jail when the warrants for their arrests are given into the hands of the police.

DEATHS.

Within the past few weeks there passed from earth the Rev. Marc Anthony Sheehan, D.D. He died at the residence of his brother, P. Sheehan, of Grawn, Modelligo, Cappoquin, at the early age of 32.

With regret the news will be learned of the death of the Rev. Patrick Cockery, P.P. For many years the deceased had charge of the parish of Tournafulla.

CONNACHT.

ANOTHER NEWSPAPER MAN JAILED.

At Carrick-on-Shannon, on April 24, Mr. Jasper Tully, of the Roscommon *Herald*, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, with hard labor, under the Crimes act for publishing a resolution of a National League branch in the county Sligo, calling attention to the fact that the corn of an objectionable person was being ground at certain mills.

LARGE DEATH RATE.

It is remarkable the large number of deaths that are taking place, about the town of Roscommon, lately—especially among old people. There were no less than four funerals in that vicinity on the 13th ult. Among others who died in the locality were—Mrs. Jane Rogers, of Ballinagard, aged 84 years; Owen Monaghan, of Gallowstown, aged 84; Michael Tonry, of Long Walk; and Mrs. Kelly, of Pound Road, both at very advanced ages.

COMING TO AMERICA.

Every day during the first two weeks of April, the up trains, from the station at Roscommon, were crowded with passengers going to America. On April 18 there was scarcely standing room for the passengers in the mid-day train, owing to the crowd going by it.

VICTORY OVER THE STAR CHAMBER.

Patrick McDermott and Darby Goonan, Woodford, were brought up on remand from Galway jail before Mr. Shannon, R.M., for the fifteenth time, to give evidence in the alleged finding of an infernal machine at Woodford. The prisoners again refused to be sworn in a star chamber court, and Mr. Shannon ordered their unconditional discharge. Mr. McDermott and his fellow prisoner got an enthusiastic reception.

GALLANT RESCUE.

An Athlone correspondent says: On Monday, April 23, a party consisting of Rev. R. S. D. Campbell, M. A., rector of St. Mary's church, Athlone; Mr. H Langrishe, Mrs. Campbell, Miss Langstaff, Miss Hussey, and Miss Langrishe, proceeded in a small sail boat on an excursion on the Shannon and Lough Ree. When the party had got to the centre of the lough a heavy squall set in and the boat and its six occupants were precipitated into the water. With great presence of mind the Rev. Mr. Campbell caught the upturned receding boat and moving it towards the ladies, who were struggling in the water, all clung to it, keeping their heads above the water, and hallooing and signaling as best they could for assistance, the gentlemen endeavoring to keep up the courage of the ladies. Providentially there was help at hand. Two young men named William Ganly and John Tiernan, who were out in a boat casting a line for fishing, about a mile and a half away, heard the shouts and at once cast their fishing gear overboard and pulled rapidly to the asristance of the ill fated party. Arrived at the scene of the accident they found the four ladies and two gentlemen still clinging to the up turned boat in a most exhausted condition. The fisherman's boat was of limited capacity, but Ganly and Tiernan managed to get the four ladies into the boat, which was then more than heavily freighted. The gaining of the shore was a matter of considerable difficulty. Ganly and Tiernan are certainly entitled to the highest award which it is in the power of the Royal Humane Society to bestow.

BURIED AMIDST UNIVERSAL SORROW.

The remains of Mr. Matthew Harris, M.P., were interred on Thursday, April 17, at Ballinasloe, amid universal sorrow. The friends of the deceased came from all parts of the country. The ceremonies in the church began at 11 o'clock with solemn office for the dead, followed by high mass. The celebrant was the Very Rev. P. J. Walsh, Adm.; Rev. M. Keenan, deacon; Rev. Mr. Madden, sub-deacan; Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, master of ceremonies. There were present in the choir Rev. Mr. Mulkerren, P.P.; Rev. Mr. Kirwan, P.P.; Rev. Mr. Coughlan, C. C.; Rev. Mr. Finneran, P.P.; Rev. Mr. Fahy, P.P.; and Rev. Mr. O'Beirne, Taughmaconnell. The coffin, which was of polished oak, rested on a catafalque in the chancel. On the breastplate was the inscription—"Matthew Harris, M. P., died April 14, 1890, aged 64; R I P." The coffin was borne out on the shoulders of Mr Matthew Harris (son of the deceased), Mr. William O'Brien, Dr. Kenny, Mr. Harrington, Mr. Tuite, Mr. Hayden, and Mr. Sheehy. All business was suspended in the town.

SUICIDE

On April 23 Constable Patrick Gaynor, of the Royal Irish Constabulary stationed in Boyle, committed suicide by shooting himself through the abdomen with his rifle.

SERIOUS FIRE IN GALWAY.

A fire broke out in the hardware house of Mr. Conlan, William street, on April 23. The house was burned down, but the flames were prevented from spreading to the adjoining houses, some of which were, however, wrecked.

INSULT TO THE DEAD.

At the bridge over the Suck, dividing the county Galway from Roscommon, the coffin was placed in the hearse and thus conveyed for about a mile to the new cemetery at Creach, where a grave had been opened and lined with ivy branches, and here the outrage on the feelings of the relatives perpetrated at the funeral of Mr. O'Dwyer, at Tipperary, was repeated, by the intrusion at the grave side of at least a dozen armed police in uniform, and half a dozen in plain clothes. County Inspector Mark O'Brien was the person in charge of the police in Ballinasloe on Thursday. As Father Walsh and the other clergymen recited the last prayers of the church for the dead, Catholic policemen, under the orders of a Catholic superior, pressed forward and sat as near as as they could to the grave, prepared to act towards the mourners as their humane and cultured intelligences might direct.

ULSTER.

AN INDEMNITY FUND.

An indemnity fund has been started for the Derry *Journal* because of the damages and law costs incurred by that paper in connection with the action for libel recently taken against it by Mr. O'Doherty, M.P. The names of a good many prominent Ulster Nationalists appear in support of the appeal.

SAT AS ARBITRATORS.

At Magherafelt, on Friday, April 25, Messrs. T. M. Healy and T. A. Dickson, M.P.'s, sat in the court house as arbitrators appointed upon the estate of the Drapers' Company in South Derry. Mr. Dickson represented the owners, and Mr. Healy the tenants. Their decision will not be known for some days.

PRAYING FOR RELEASE.

A memorial has been in praying for the release of William Coll, the prisoner sentenced to ten years' penal servitude for the manslaughter of Inspector Martin.

EXHIBITING A PEARL.

A Lough Esk pearl, round, and of great lustre and beauty, is being exhibited in the window of Mr. James Henderson, Diamond, Donegal. Another pearl of great beauty was also found at the same time. The Esk has always been famous for its pearls.

DEATH OF FATHER O'NEILL.

The Very Rev. Patrick O'Neill, P.P., V.F., Rostrevor, died on April 16. The reverend gentleman took suddenly ill on that pay and expired at 10 o'clock the same night. The last rites of the church were administered to him by the Rev. A. Lowry, C.C. Father O'Neill was born near Ballyjamesduff, county Cavan, on the 10th of June, 1820

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH CONSTABLES.

A man named Lawey, sentenced some time ago to imprisonment for house-wrecking in Castlewellan, returned to the town on Saturday, April 19, and smashed the windows of the police barracks. The five local constables, who at the time were in the day room, rushed to the door. On their appearance Lawey singled out one of them—Constable M'Collison—whom he chased round the square fronting the barrack holding an open pocket knife of the largest size in his hand, and using threats of personal violence. He was in turn followed by another constable named Brady, who felled him with the blow of a stick from behind. He was at once surrounded by four codstables, including the sergeant, when a desperate struggle ensued. Lawey managed to raise himself and lunged desperately with the knife, at the same time fencing in the most scientific manner for his own protection and to retain the weapon, of which the police, with drawn swords, endeavored to disarm him. During the exciting struggle Sergeant Greer received a serious stab on the right leg, and Constable McCollison one of less painful description on the left hand. After a severe struggle Lawey yielded to exhaustion and to superior numbers. Sergeant Greer was seriously injured in the leg, and the prisoner was wounded in the temple. It is supposed the latter is insane. He was brought before the magistrates and remanded to Belfast jail.

FATHER MAGINN'S DEATH.

We record with deep regret the death of the Rev. Michael Maginn, of the church of St Alphonsus, Glasgow. Father Maginn was a native of the diocese of Down and Connor.

A Gaelic Football Meeting.

In response to an invitation from the Emmet Football Club, a convention of delegates from the various Gaelic football clubs of the city met at Horan's hall, Halsted and Harrison streets, on Monday evening last. The convention was composed of two delegates from each club, and its object was to consider the advisability of organizing a central executive council to govern the different Gaelic football clubs of the city. The clubs represented were the Emmet, the Innisfail, and the Michael Davitt clubs. The following delegates were present: Messrs. F. T. Ryan, T. Jones, Ambrose, Mulvey, Coughlan, R Wolfe, P. Gallagher, J. Keeffe, Martin O'Donnell, T. Wolfe and others. Thomas Jones was elected temporary chairman and Mr. Richard Wolfe secretary. On motion of Mr. Coughlan it was resolved that a central executive council be formed and composed of two members of each club. A set of rules defining the duties and privileges of said council were read by Mr. Moloney and adopted. The secretary was instructed to call a meeting at an early date, and notify the members of the respective clubs who may be chosen to constitute the central committee. After other minor matters were disposed of the meeting adjourned.

RICHARD WOLFE

NEW TIPPERARY.

[*Dublin Nation*]

We have many towns in Ireland that can boast a hoary age,
That can trace their far beginnings to our history's earliest page;
They saw the proud Milesian, and the Norman in his mail,
They bore the brunt of Strongbow's spears and Cromwell's iron hail;
They have ancient rolls and charters, they have memories sad and grand,
But the newest town in Ireland is the glory of the land.

It has no ruined ramparts, no embattled gates or walls,
No massive towers, no lofty spires, no lordly homes or halls:
But the spirit that upraised it is as noble and sublime
As any shown in peace or war through all recorded time.
God bless its patriot builders, and the work they wrought and planned,
For the newest town in Ireland is the pride of all the land,

May peace and plenty ever within its homes be found,
May every virtue there abide, and every grace abound;
And all through Ireland's future still may its cherished name
With Ireland's race retain its place of honor and of fame.
We give the toast with joyful hearts, we pledge it hand in hand,
Success to New Tipperary! 'tis the glory of our land!

T.D.S.

PERSONAL.

Messrs. H. B. and L. B. Clarke, sons of the well known Irish American banker, Mr. J. V. Clarke, of this city, leave New York on May 21 per steamer City of New York, for a three months' trip to Ireland and Great Britain, and the many other countries of social and historic interest on the continent of Europe.

Mr. John Crowley, the well known South Halsted street undertaker, will leave Chicago tomorrow (Sunday) evening, for a visit to his former home, Coolmountain, Ireland, where he goes to bring home his son, who has been attending school there for some time. He will sail per steamship Arizona, which leaves New York on May 13 Cornelius O'Leary, son of Mr. J. D. O'Leary, will accompany him.

Lismore Convent Schools.

By a vexatious typographical error, the name of Rev. John Veale was given incorrectly in last week's CITIZEN. Rev. Father Veale's cordial interest in the object and success of the drawing made the mistake all the more annoying.

Reception of the Veteran Union League.

The 11th annual reception of the Veteran Union League took place last Wednesday evening at the Grand Army Hall, on Dearborn street, and was one of the most enjoyable of their many successful entertainments. The fine weather of the day brought out the ladies of the "Vets" in large numbers, and their bright faces and beautiful costumes made the headquarters look like a transformation scene. Previous to the ball a short business session was held, during which the Hon. A. M. Jones, Hon. Franz Amberg, Hon. W. B. Keep, Hon. Alexander White, Senator Condee, Neal Brosseau, S. W. Grey, and thirty-two other prominent gentlemen were elected members of this very successful Republican organization. Dancing was indulged in to a late hour. Lunch was served at midnight, The following are a few of the many who were present with their ladies: President D. W. Clark, Col. James A. Sexton, Capt. J. J. Healy, Capt. Patrick McGrath, Jacob Gross, William E. Winholtz, Harry Wagar, Maj. Colson, Capt. E. F. Brooks, J. P. Duffy, Chas. Hall, Henry Fisk, Col. J. S. Kendall, Col. J. H. Stibbs, Senator Condee, Col. Keeley, Maj. George Roper, Rockford, Ill., Col. Thomas Lawler, Rockford, Ill., J. B Mulville, New York city, Capt. M. Zimmerman, E. E. Sweeney, Col. W. H. Thompson, A. J. Miksch and many others.

"Christ on the Altar."

One of the most magnificently gotten up volumes of the period is "Christ on the Altar," by the Right Rev. Bishop De Goesbriand, published by Benziger Brothers, Nos. 36 and 38 Barclay street, New York. The book is splendidly illustrated and contains meditations for all the Sundays and Feasts in the year. It contains also much interesting information relative to the Holy Land, and is written in a graphic and charming manner. This fine work ought to find a place in every Catholic home.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all other Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all other Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Home-Seekers' Excursions via the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Ry.

On Tuesdays, May 20, September 9 and 23, and October 14, 1890, agents of the St. Paul and Kansas City Railway will sell Home-Seekers' Excursion Tickets to principal points in the West, Northwest, South and Southwest at rate of one fare for the round trip, tickets good returning thirty days from date of sale. For full particulars call on or address agents of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway.

WITH THE CRITICS.

Condensed American Newspaper Opinion in Regard to Mr. Finerty's Stirring Book, "Warpath and Bivouac."

A Batch of Ringing Extracts from Leading Journals, East and West.—A Fine Literary and Historical Volume.

A FASCINATING STORY.

[*Chicago Herald, April 19.*]

"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. And it has a peculiar interest in the fact that it describes the last of the Indian wars. * * * The marches are graphically described by the author. The terrible 'Bad Lands,' over which they passed, the rocky defiles, the mountain cliffs, the open country, the wonderful scenery, are all portrayed with a masterly touch. The hardships were many, but not greater than resolute humanity can endure. Crook was always in the front, a man of iron, enduring heat and cold and every species of fatigue and discomfort with uncomplaining stolidity. His example naturally had a great effect on his command, and a more determined and heroic little army never moved against an enemy. In that command there were no non-combatants, and all the correspondents on the expedition bore arms as heroically as the common soldiers. * * * But aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West. An excellent map shows the theatre of the war."

THE LAST GREAT INDIAN WAR.

[*Chicago Times, April 20.*]

"The last great outbreak, the sudden flaring up of the candle before it flickers and goes out forever, was the Sioux war of 1876, when Custer and his troopers were exterminated. The awful massacre drew the eyes of civilization upon the North American savage struggling as it were in the last ditch. A contemporaneous historian of that campaign, conducted in a country then little known, a wild and rugged country, was the young writer for the Chicago *Times*. * * * It fell to Mr. Finerty to write the closing chapter in the history of 400 years of Indian warfare. He heard the dying war song of the last of the militant North American savages. He saw the final flash of the tomahawk buried there forever. The conquest commenced by the gold-hunting Spaniard, the cavalier on the James, the puritan on Cape Cod was finished on the Rosebud. Mr. Finerty, taking up the theme anew, has presented it in permanent form with all historical accuracy and with that picturesqueness which an episode so memorable in the annals of the republic, so strong in color, so exciting in incident, so momentous to a once mighty race, demands."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.

[*Chicago Morning News, April 25.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre, have never been equaled by any other writer who has treated the subjects. The miseries and hardships that officers and men endured in that campaign can scarcely be realized by the people who dwell in cities. Mr. Finerty's tribute to the coolness, courage, and hardiness of the American soldiers, whom he ranks above those of any other nation in the world, is the more valuable because it comes from one who saw them in a service the most trying our army has ever experienced."

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.

[*Chicago Inter-Ocean, April 26.*]

"The volume is truthful to a degree. There is not one of the war correspondents who accompanied Gen. Crook's expeditionary forces who will not cordially bear testimony to this. The pictures Mr. Finerty gives of his experiences are strongly drawn, and touched with a master hand. The records of the great campaigns of fourteen years ago and eleven years ago are as fresh and refreshing as though they had taken place yesterday and were written as they occurred. The facile writer, the careful observer, the dashing correspondent, the intrepid hunter, the brave, enterprising journalist are all here—not by his own claims but in the summing up of the campaigns and the accounts of war on the border in the very front and midst of which he always was to be found. The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in "Warpath and Bivouac."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.

[*New York Herald, April 26.*]

"Mr. Finerty accompanied Crook's command, which had quite as hard fighting as any portion of the troops except the fated detachment led by Custer, and he desbribes with much detail the incidents of the long trip. It was a terrible campaign for all concerned; the discomforts, privations and risks were such as no portion of the volunteer army during the civil war ever endured. In Indian warfare the newspaper correspondent is practically a soldier. He, like every one else, is under fire; he carries arms and uses them, so Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports, but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.

[*New York Times, April 26.*]

"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes. Mr. Finerty enjoyed exceptional facilities for knowing all about the various movements and the reasons for them, and, while he has drawn on all trustworthy sources of information, his own clear personal knowledge forms the groundwork of the book. It has also clear descriptions of Gen. Miles' battles in 1877 with Chief Joseph and Lame Deer, a sketch of Gen. George A. Forsyth's great battle against overwhelming odds on the Republican river, Gen. Custer's crushing defeat of Black Kettle on the Washita, and other stirring episodes of the long warefare against the savages of the mountains and the plains."

FULL OF THE MOST GRAPHIC SKETCHES.

[*Army and Navy Journal (N.Y.) April 26*]

"Mr. Finerty shared the perils and hardships of these campaigns and learned to esteem our army officers and our little army, as every one needs must do who comes in actual contact with them, and knows them as they are, and not as they are seen through the medium of prejudiced statements. Mr. Finerty naturally finds them something very different from the scented popinjays of reportorial imagination, and even from the gentlemen on leave and dressed out in "cits" who give the ordinary dweller in the centres of civilization the only ideas he is likely to get of the wearers of Uncle Sam's uniform. * * * This volume is so full of the most graphic sketches of Indian fights and of life on the road during the campaign, that selections can be made from it at random of passages sure to interest. * * * To Mr Finerty the army owes thanks for his appreciative notices of it and its services, as it does to Remington, Zogbaum and Nast, for their services in a similar line. The service need ask nothing of the writers and limners except that its portrait should be correctly drawn and it can safely venture comparison with an equal body of men in any profession and anywhere."

USEFUL AND FASCINATING.

[*St. Louis Republic, April 26.*]

It is a large and handsome book, bound in blue and gold, and being a narrative of stirring personal experiences and adventures in the Big Horn and Yellowstone expedition of 1876, and in the campaign on the British border in 1879. The writer, who is a newspaper veteran of the first rank, has avoided a sensational style, and tells his story in a straightforward, manly fashion, like one who has seen the dangers recited face to face, and been thereby impressed with the stern reality of such hard experiences. Yet the anecdotes and reminiscences of camp life interwoven into the narrative brighten it up, and the whole makes a work that is at once useful as history and fascinating as a narration of the most stirring adventures that it is in the lot of any man to go through. Prefacing each chapter is a full page portrait of an important army officer or Indian chief connected with the campaign, and the frontispiece is a photographic reproduction of the fine painting by John Mulvany of the Custer massacre. There is also a good map of the campaign country, and altogether it is as complete a work on the subject as one could wish to see.

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.

[*Chicago Evening Journal, May 3.*]

Mr. Finerty's book shows that he was not satisfied with the inevitable dangers of the expedition, but had to seek out other and greater dangers on his own account. Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surprised by the Indians, of their siege by ever increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true, and is quite as thrilling as a chapter of Fenimore Cooper's novels. * * * In 1879 Gen. Miles was sent out to put an end to this sort of thing, and Mr. Finerty again took the field. The account of this second expedition, which had no particularly exciting episodes, forms a second part of the book. It tells, among other things, of an interview with Sitting Bull and his chiefs, in which Mr. Finerty clearly scored a "scoop." The work as a whole is of much interest both as history and as a story of personal adventure, and the many portraits with which it is illustrated are well reproduced by process.

FROM OUR DEMOCRATIC SUCCESSOR.

CHICAGO, May 6, 1890.—*John F. Finerty, Esq. Dear Sir:* Enclosed please find check for book left at the office. I have put in three evenings reading it, and the best endorsement I can give the work is that it has kept me in the house three nights. "No family should be without it." Hoping that it will have a large circulation I remain, Yours respectfully,

C. S. CRAIN.

TERMS:

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ESTATE OF ELIZA CONNOR, ALIAS ELIZA O'CONNOR, deceased.—All persons having claims against the estate of Eliza Connor, alias Eliza O'Connor, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of June, A. D. 1890, being the 16th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, April 23, 1890.

ROSE CONNOR, Executrix.

McArdle & Wheelock, Attorneys, 85 Dearborn-st., Chicago.

THE OLD STONE STEPS.

The maples are blooming with crimson,
The elms, arched high overhead,
Are showing their first downy blossoms
In the glow of the calm evening's red;
The robin pipes clear from the meadow,
As he calls to his mate on the hill,
And the song of the bluebird is sweeter
When all else around me is still.

Just here is the tottering gate post,
The rusty hinged gate is ajar;
The faintly traced pathway is shorter
Than it seemed to my feet in the far,
Long vanished days when I trod it,
The days of my free, happy youth,
When Life's path looked shining and endless,
And Fiction was brighter than Truth

And here is the worn slab of sandstone—
Coarse grained, hewn long years ago—
Once hallowed by feet that now wander
On plains beyond evening's bright glow.
Alas! there is no joyful welcome—
No threshold, no wide opened door;
But grass crown and moldering ruins,
A shelter for home love no more

The red breast's sweet note sounds no longer,
He has flown to his mate on the hill;
The bluebird's soft twitter is silent—
The grass drinks the dew to its fill
In the gloaming bright spirits are near me,
They whisper comfort alone;
On the pathway their footsteps fall noiseless—
Now, care free, they wear not the stone.

—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

THE CLAQUE LEADER.

He was a little fellow, bright eyed, with cheery face and brusque manners, but he could marshal under his leadership one of the most powerful and intelligent claques that ever applauded or hissed an actor. He was the chief by the unanimous choice of the Bowery gallery gods, and so popular was he that when the managers of one of the theatres promoted him to an orchestra chair, not a "blackie" or a "newsie" was jealous of him.

He was in the "shine" business himself, owner of the chair at the corner of one of the streets that give exit to the East Side from the Bowery, and a steady worker. Deft with his brushes, skillful in the mixing of blacking, he could make a Connecticut cowhide boot shine like patent leather, and when he polished he chatted, not impertinently, but pleasantly, with his customer, who, indeed, was a surly fellow if he did not reply to Dinny's squiblike sentences—for most of his speeches attracted attention, first as much as the hissing of a lighted squib fuse does, and suddenly the idea exploded in his hearer's mind, just like the powder in a squib, and the customer knew the bootblack had said something, to which the reply was as involuntary as the start which follows an explosion of a squib just behind one.

He was a money lender in a small way, helping no one who was not in actual need, and charging a small rate of interest. A newsboy or a peripatetic bootblack could, by stating his needs, obtain a small loan from Dinny at any time, and he helped washerwomen who were a little behind with their rent, or shopgirls who could not get through till the next pay day without assistance. Thus he had become powerful in a way—not that he would ever put the "screws" to any one who did not pay, but by reason of his popularity.

He was of a saving turn of mind, or he could not have become a capitalist on "five cent" shines, and he was exceedingly fond of theatres. It was agony, though, for him to pay the price of admission. He wanted to go, but the extravagance of buying a theatre ticket two or three times a week was appalling to his economical mind. One day an idea exploded in his head with a force that made him drop his brush and utter an exclamation of East Side emphatic kind.

"Hurt your finger?" asked the customer.

"No, sir; but I had a quick think, and mebbe I ain't ust to 'em, fer that un made me jump."

When he was done with that customer he went straight to the most popular theatre on the Bowery—until recently the only theatre there where the "legitimate" was played in English—and asked for the manager.

"Well, Dinny, what is it, a pass?" asked the manager.

"Thet's jest it, sir; an' let me be tellin' yer why. There's a game called foller yer leader. The boys 'll foller me ebery time, an' all I got tu do is to start clappin' when dere's anyting good on de boards, an' they'll all foller."

"I see," said the manager, laughing, "you mean to form a claque."

"What's thet?"

After listening to an explanation of the term he said:

"Yer kin call it any durn French name yer please, but down here on de Bowery it's jist me an' de boys."

The interview ended with an agreement between Dinny and the manager, the latter binding himself to admit Dinny without charge, in consideration of his leading the boys in applause at the proper times. In addition to his free admission, Dinny was allowed very frequently to be present at rehearsals on the occasion of the production of a play new to the Bowery. This made him valuable as a bill poster to the management, for he would chat with his customers and acquaintances about the scenes of the play in such a way as to arouse their curiosity even more than the most flamboyant poster could.

For these services he was paid a small stipend, finally, and promoted to the orchestra circle, where a chair was always reserved for him. However, pride at his becoming an attache of the theatre did not interfere with the pursuit of his vocation as a bootblack or lead him to oppress the poor by raising the rate of interest on his loans.

As a claquer he was shrewd. He never told of the bargain between him and the manager, and every time he entered the theatre he deposited the price of his ticket at the window of the box office and received it back at the end of the week. So his applause or disapproval of an actor was supposed to be due entirely to enthusiasm or annoyance; yet he was careful not to express disapprobation by hissing or impatient exclamation or by unseemly noise; and his silence, when there was a bad break, was credited to his goodness of heart.

One Saturday night, when his presence was not required at the theatre, his work during the early part of the week having insured the success of the play running there, he was at work with the brushes. His chairs—for he had two now—were doing a good business, and he was meditating giving the boys who helped him a "raise." While he was "thumbing" the uppers of a "gent" whose shoes he had shined he heard a child crying behind him. Turning he exclaimed to a barefooted girl:

"Did you stub your toe, Kate Reilly?"

"N—n—no," blubbered the girl; "mammy is heart broke."

"All along of the stuff?"

"Yis. Daddy's drinkin', and there's no money for to buy wittles for to-morry. An actor woman chated mammy, and she wants ter borry a dollar. She paid the rint, and hasn't a cint lift."

Dinny soon learned the story. An actress had got Kate's mother to do some washing and had not paid her, making excuses about having been fined, and sick and generally behind, and saying she could not pay for a week.

"Who's de actress?" asked Dinny.

"Kathryn Eidenger."

"Well, here's yer doller, an' don't be cryin' eny more. An' stop that; no palaverin'."

Thus he checked her effusion of thanks, while he noted in his book.

"Kate Reilly, Sr., dr. to Dinny, $1."

The spring season passed away; dull summer dragged itself into the past. During the heated term there was little doing in the theatricals on the Bowery outside of the variety line. Occasionally a new play was tried on a "paper" house. Then the services of Dinny were called in to push it through in such a manner that it could be advertised in the provinces as "the recent metropolitan success." Dinny, though, was often "hard put to for de ixpinse of an evenin'," as he phrased the oppression due to ennui, but he looked forward hopefully to the opening of the regular season. He had some plans for that season. Mary Reilly, cousin to Kate, Sr., was a blooming young lady of 18. Her cheeks were rosy, her eyes bright, her lips red; her form was supple and her carriage graceful.

Dinny had begun to think of her, but he knew that during the summer season he could not court her, except at considerable expense, for she was fond of association picnics and excursions to the sea, where she would not be content to lunch on a Frankfurter sandwich, but would desire at least a plate of clam chowder; so Dinny simply thought of her, chatting with her when they met, and always endeavoring to leave a pleasant impression on her mind.

When the regular season was at hand Dinny called on his friend, the manager, and informed him that a young lady of the East Side would be glad to occasionally see a play, and an extra ticket would be acceptable. The manager objected, but finally yielded when Dinny declared that he would transfer his allegiance to a new theatre then about ready to be opened.

Great was Mary's surprise when Dinny informed her he was desirous of her company on Monday evenings at the theatre.

"Yer see, Mary, I've been a-savin' up dis summer, an' not runnin' ter picnics an' tings, an' I got that cash in a lump, jist fer de teater."

Mary, after the proper amount of expostulation with him for his extravagance, consented to make a regular engagement with him for Monday evenings.

"Yer want ter put on yer pretty tings, fer we'll set in de orchistry cheers."

Which remark caused a thrill of pride in Mary's being.

Looking over the cast of a new play one night, while he was enduring a "wait" between the acts, he saw that Krthryn Eidenger was to take a leading part. He turned to Mary and asked who that person was.

"Shure the woman that chated me Cousint Kate out av her wash bill."

"The divil! I wuz tinkin' I had heard av her. Jist wait an' keep a-lookin'."

The rise of the curtain here interrupted further conversation, for in the matter of attention Dinny could have set the boxholders at the Metropolitan Opera house an excellent example, but as soon as the act was ended he asked:

"How much does she owe yer Cousin Kate?"

"Two dollers and sivinty-tree cints."

"An' int'rust," Dinny added, and became immersed in thought, while Mary took advantage of his obliviousness to make eyes at one of her summer beaux.

"Thet's good!" exclaimed Dinny suddenly, and brought his hands together in a loud clap of approval, and Mary, thinking he had caught her flirting, blushed and looked very guilty. Dinny laughed when he saw the curtain still down, and knew from the many eyes turned on him that he had made himself ridiculous; but, all the same, he was pleased, and smiled broadly on Mary, who asked:

"Wuz ye dramin', Dinny?"

"I wuz, an' I tell it ter yer in de swate by 'n by?"

In the afternoon of the day on which Kathryn Eidenger was to appear Dinny sent a boy to the theatre to buy two tickets for the orchestra chairs, giving him the money for the purpose. The messenger secured good seats, and when Dinny conducted Mary to them she said she was glad of the change, for it looked as if they had a "mor'gige" on their regular chairs.

Just before the curtain rose, the manager discovered that Dinny was absent from his usual place, and sent to the box office to inquire if he had been seen during the evening. The ticket seller returned word that he had not got his tickets, but the man at the door said he had passed in with his "stiddy." The manager soon saw him seated in full view of the gallery, where his friends could watch him from the front row and respond to his signals.

But, all through the first act he gave none—not once did his hands come together in applause. Though the actors seemed to be beating their record, Dinny was motionless, grim, silent, and his followers in the gallery were at first surprised at his enmity to the piece; but, faithful to him, they refrained from applause, notwithstanding their private opinion was that the play was a good one, "a real fetcher," "a tear pumper."

There was applause from the gallery, but it was scattered, and weak and disheartening to the actors, whose Bowery experiences had left upon their memories thunderous volleys of approbation from "nigger heaven." The curtain went down on a scene that the playwright had heretofore considered almost a masterpiece in drama construction, but there was but little enthusiasm in the house, the audience having by this time felt the "cold wave" from the gallery.

The manager sent an usher to Dinny with a request to the leader of the claque to come to the office. Dinny at once excused himself to Mary and in a minute was closeted with the manager, who was apparently very angry.

"You have broken your agreement, Dinny," he exclaimed, "and you get no more free tickets."

"I ain't had none ternight. I bought dese checks," showing his coupons, "an' I ain't broke no 'greemint."

"You sat there like a stone all through the act."

"I had a right ter, for I paid me way, an' I won't take back the money Satiday night. I ain't leadin' der boys on ter 'plaud eny actriss what won't pay her washin' bills."

"What's that?" inquired the manager, and Dinny told him Kate Reilly's story.

"I'll get that money," said the manager.

"Two dollers an' sivinty-three cents an' six months' intrust at 6 per cent."

The manager hastened behind the scenes and had an interview with Kathryn Eidenger. Presently he returned with the money, and Dinny, in consideration of a promise on the manager's part to remit the price of seats he had bought, went back to the orchestra chairs to lead the applause. The boys followed him. The gallery was a unit in the second act and the play went on with a rush.

On the way to Mary's home, Dinny handed her the money he had collected for Kate. Mary was delighted and said he was the best hearted fellow in the world.

"Good enuf hearted, Mary, but better headed, an' don't yer t'ink I'd make a good husband—an' won't yer hev me, Mary?"

Mary stammered an acceptance and Dinny squeezed her arm and said:

"This is what I wuz draming that night in de t'eater."—Alfred L. King in New York Clipper.

The Navajo Blanket.

The Navajo Indians are possessors of large flocks of finely bred sheep, the wool from them amounting to over a million pounds annually. A portion of the wool is sold to traders; but the larger part is used in the manufacture of blankets. After the wool is cleaned, carded and dyed—by a process known only to the Indians and by them religiously guarded as a secret—it is ready for the loom, which is built by the squaws. The weavers are personages of such importance that they are not expected to perform any other labor.

The hogan, which contains the loom, is made by driving into the ground at regular intervals six roughly hewn poles, from eight to ten feet long, forming a small square. Across the tops of these supports are laid green boughs to shield the weaver from the sun. The center poles form the sides of the loom; and about a foot from the top and bottom are fastened cross poles through which holes are bored for the warp, which is composed of the fibers of the yucca tree. This warp is treated by a process that renders it almost indestructible, the secret of which is known only to the Navajo Indians, who refuse to divulge it. Consequently the work of their looms is not likely soon to become the rival of the more generally used "California blanket." Before they were subdued by the government the Navajo Indians made these blankets solely for the use of their own tribe; but since they have been thrown almost entirely upon their resources for a livelihood the manufacture of the blanket has become their leading industry, and a source of large profit.—Good Housekeeping.

A Chicago Hoax.

An enterprising man down on Clark street has been attracting attention to his place by a clever illusion. Artistically arranged fragments of glass have been so pasted upon his big plate glass front as to deceive people into the belief that the plate has been shattered by a bullet. The illusion is almost perfect and can only be seen through by a very close observer. To carry out the scheme there is a bullet pasted up to the glass, and an explanatory line under it to the effect that it is the particular bullet which shattered the glass. There is a group in front of the window all day long. Hank Smith, who is near by, is pointed out as the intended victim of the bullet. His friends have circulated the report that some ambushed enemy of his fired at him from across the street, just after he had closed his place, and people call in every hour to congratulate him upon his narrow escape from death.—Chicago Herald.

Planting Sponges.

If Professor Oscar Schmidt, of Gratz, in Styria, is to be trusted, the sponge trade is on the eve of new developments. He declares that he has succeeded, by breaking off pieces of the living sponge and planting them in favorable spots, in procuring in three years excellent sponges of large dimensions. The experiments have proved a financial success. The result of his labors so far has been the production of 4,000 sponges at a cost of £9, including the interest for three years on the capital expended.—Montreal Star.

Just Beginning a Career.

Jinks (at a meeting)—That man you asked about is not a delegate. He is a reporter.

Blinks—Um—he must be a new man, then. Just starting in journalism, isn't he?

"Yes. How did you know?"

"Oh, he has a sort of solid, prosperous, moneyed air."—New York Weekly.

A SENSATIONAL AFFAIR.

Close Call for Bloodshed at Little Rock.

ASSAULT IN THE COMMITTEE ROOM.

During the Clayton-Breckenridge Investigation Judge McClure Strikes Attorney Armstrong in the Face—Col. Clayton Reaches for His Pistol but Gen. Powell Clayton Prevents Him from Using It—What Caused the Rumpus.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 6.—About 200 witnesses testified before the Clayton-Breckenridge investigation committee. The majority of them were negroes and swore they voted for John M. Clayton for congress. One hundred and fifteen of them lived in river towns in Woodruff county, the remainder in Cottonplant and Augusta, Woodruff county, and in Howard township, Conway county. The greatest sensation that ever took place in the federal court room in this city occurred about 8 o'clock in the evening. Mrs. Thomas Hooper had just finished giving her evidence in which she acknowledged that she was acquainted with Sater, when the Hon. Carroll Armstrong arose and addressed the committee as follows:

"Mr. Chairman: There have been some foul charges against the people of Morrilton and Conway counties by the mouthpiece of Powell Clayton. I desire to enter an appearance for the people of Conway county."

"Note that Mr. Armstrong desires to enter an appearance for Conway county," said Maj. Lacey to the stenographer.

Struck Armstrong in the Face.

"I understand this committee intends to adjourn within a short time after having received testimony here that would cast a cloud upon the people of Conway county and retire to the city of Washington for the purpose of making their report," continued Armstrong.

"I think that is quite probable," said Mr. Lacey.

"I insist that this committee shall subpœna witnesses from the people of Conway county—from among the good people of Conway county—to refute the charges that have been made by this infamous and vile slander."

No sooner had Mr. Armstrong uttered these words than Judge McClure sprang from his seat and struck the Conway county attorney in the face. The court room was packed, and everybody was on his feet.

Order Finally Restored.

Col. W. H. Clayton reached for his pistol.

"Hold on, hold on," exclaimed Gen. Powell Clayton, "we don't want any of that."

Friends caught hold of Mr. Armstrong, who was struggling desperately to get to the judge to resent the blow.

"Stop that, right here; stop it," shouted Mr. Breckenridge, "that won't do."

"Search him and see if he is armed," cried out Col. W. H. Clayton.

"Why don't the committee arrest him?" exclaimed Gen. Powell Clayton. "That would put an end to this."

In a moment afterward, Mr. Armstrong was led out of the room and quiet being restored, the investigation proceeded without further interruption.

ABOLISHING CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Some New York Judges Give Their Opinions of the Proposition.

NEW YORK, May 6.—The Herald has interviewed several judges as to the advisability of abolishing capital punishment. The general opinion of the bench seems to be against the abolition. Judge Barrett, of the supreme court, says: "I have not the slightest doubt that the abolition of capital punishment would result in multiplying homicides to a degree that we have no conception of at the present time."

Judge Daniels Illustrates the Case.

Judge Cowing, of the general sessions court, says: "Capital punishment I believe, acts as a great deterrent of murder, and if it is abolished homicides will increase to a great extent." Judge Daniels, of Buffalo, expresses similar views, and cites a case of a man who followed his victim through several states and finally murdered him in Wisconsin, where capital punishment had just been abolished. He was sentenced to life imprisonment, but the people were so outraged by his insolent and audacious crime that they lynched him.

Gen. Thomas in 1861.

RICHMOND, Va., May 6.—A letter from the late Gen. George H. Thomas has been found in the state archives here dated New York, March 12, 1861, addressed to Governor Letcher, of Virginia, in which the writer acknowledges receipt of an offer of the position of chief of ordnance of Virginia if he would resign from the army, and says: "It is not my wish to leave the service of the United States so long as it is honorable for me to remain in it; and therefore so long as my native state (Virginia) remains in the Union it is my purpose to remain in the army, unless requested to perform duties alike repulsive to honor and humanity."

Capture of a Murderer.

WICHITA, Kan., May 6.—C. M. Miles, the attorney who killed Dr. Prichard at Coldwater last Wednesday night, was captured early Monday morning ten miles south of the state line, on the Cimarron river. Miles refused to surrender to the capturing party of fifteen men. They fired on him and wounded him in both legs, when he gave up. A courier was sent back to Coldwater with the news. The courier denies knowing anything about a lynching, but no one familiar with the case doubts that Miles was either lynched immediately after he was captured or will be.

Grover Cleveland Buys Land.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., May 6.—Two deeds conveying three lots of land on Bristow Bluff in this town from William H. Brine and Hannah H. Brine to Grover Cleveland were recorded Monday in the Plymouth county registry. The property lies on the shore, about eight miles south of Plymouth village, in a beautiful location not far from the line of the proposed Plymouth and Burndale railroad.

Bank Officials in Trouble.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6.—James Laird has procured warrants for the arrest of President Pfeiffer, of the Bank of America, and Charles Menjos, manager of the West Philadelphia branch of the bank, for receiving $350 deposit from him when they knew the bank to be insolvent. The accused will be arraigned Friday.

Santa Claus Soap,
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For the cleanest and whitest of shirts we may hope, Provided they're washed with the SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

The Musical Poodle.

A gentleman, who had retired from business, devoted himself, heart and soul, to the enjoyment of music. Every member of the household was by degrees involved more or less in the same occupation, and even the housemaid could in time bear a part in a chorus. One individual alone in the family seemed to have no taste for sweet sounds—this was a small poodle; but the gentleman firmly resolved to make this animal bear some part or other in the concert, and by perseverance he attained his object. Every time that a false note escaped either from instrument or voice—as often as any blunder, of whatever kind, was committed by the members of this musical family, down came its master's cane on the back of the unfortunate poodle, till she howled and growled again.

The poodle perceived the meaning of these unkind chastisements, and instead of becoming sulky showed every disposition to howl on the instant a false note was uttered without waiting for the blow. By and by a mere glance of her master's eye was sufficient to make the animal howl to admiration. In the end the poodle became so thoroughly acquainted with false notes that the slightest mistake of the kind was always signalized by a yell from her. Sometimes her master and his friends took a pleasure in annoying the dog by emitting all sorts of harsh sounds from instrument and voice. On such occasions the creature lost all self command, her eyes shot forth fiery flashes and she sent forth long and frightful howls. But persons were obliged to be careful not to go too far, for when the dog's patience was very much tired she became altogether wild and would fly fiercely at the tormentors and their instruments.—New York Mail and Express.

She Felt Insulted.

"I think you are too stupid for anything."

"Pardon me, but it was purely a mistake."

"Make out my bill and I will leave the house."

"Yes, ma'am."

This is only part of a spicy dialogue in which a plain looking, impulsive woman and a hotel clerk were the characters. It was spoken at the Richelieu. After the vexed guest had left the office the clerk explained the cause of the trouble.

"It's like this," he said. "When a lady unaccompanied by a male escort comes to a hotel she sends her name to the office by the bell boy. Then she is registered and given apartments. Now, this woman did not have a card at hand when she came in, and I put her name down just as I understood it from the lips of the boy. She came in here about fifteen minutes ago and, turning over the register to the date when she arrived, espied in my bold handwriting the name 'Mrs. E. B——, Louisville, Ky.'

"When she read that she was well nigh daft. She raved about here, called me stupid and threatened to go away from the hotel. I saw that I had spelled the name improperly and felt sorry, for one hates above all things to have a misspelled name. After the tempest had somewhat subsided I ventured to say that perhaps I had written the name incorrectly.

"'Indeed you did, young man,' she angrily retorted. 'My name should be written with two ss. I am a Miss and not a Mrs.'

"Then she flounced out of the office like a sailboat going with the breeze. Suppose she thought the prefix would spoil her matrimonial chances. Some guests are cranky that way."—Chicago Tribune.

Uses of Seaweed.

The various uses to which seaweed is now found to be applicable are far in excess of what were ever dreamed of in years past. Formerly iodine, bromine, magnesia, and potash salts were the chief products of this bountiful substance of nature, which was also employed, as is the case now, when more or less decomposed, as a fertilizer on land adjoining the seacoast, its yield of ammonia being upwards of 2 per cent. Some varieties were collected as articles of food in Scotland, Ireland, Norway, etc. Of late years seaweed has been made into charcoal, and into a material for whip handles, and still more recently the curious substance known as algin has been produced from it, having been introduced as a stratum for photographic films, and for other purposes.

From this material, algin, what is termed alginic acid is likewise obtained, and by acting upon the latter with nitric acid a new light colored dye, which is insoluble in water, but dissolves in alkalies, yielding a brown solution, has been discovered. It is said that the ammoniacal solution of this new product dyes cotton a fine Bismarck brown, which is not removed by soap, and is found to be not only equal to aniline dyes of the same description, but to excel many of them. Unlike aniline dyes, this new product will dye cotton, but not wool, and its acid solutions will not act as dyes at all.—Montreal Star.

A Faithful Servant for Sixty Years.

At the present time, when one of the chief troubles of housekeeping is the getting and keeping of servants, a record of one who faithfully served a family for sixty years is worth recording. Hiram Phillips, colored, was born in Goshen, N. Y., in 1816, and when a boy of 14 was taken into the employ of Thomas and Benjamin Gale, twin brothers, who soon afterward removed to this city and were engaged in the wholesale grocery trade, living on Whitehall street, then a fashionable part of the town.

They brought Phillips with them as their butler, and he served them till their death and then entered the service of the Misses Thorne, of No. 127 West Fifteenth street, the nieces and heirs of the Gales. He never left their employ, going to the house early every morning and returning at night to his home at No. 125 West Twenty-seventh street. He died from old age, and his mistresses deplore the loss of an old, honest and faithful servant. He leaves a widow and a grown up family.—New York Tribune.

Antiquity of Shoemaking.

The first sole protector or rudimentary shoe was the sandal, which consisted of a sole of some kind of skin or of wood, held in place by straps and thongs. In all countries, ancient and modern, which have laid any claims to even the rudest kind of civilization, some kind of a covering or protector for the feet has been recognized as a part and parcel of the wearing apparel. The thong fastened sandals of the Greeks and Egyptians were the shoes of Holy Writ. In Egypt the materials used by the shoemaker were strips of the papyrus, the paper reed of the Nile. Woven strips of papyrus made a light and durable foot covering.

As seen by paintings on the walls of Thebes, shoemaking formed a distinct branch of trade in the time of the reign of Thothmes III, about 1,495 years before Christ, or about the time of the flight of the Israelites. Foot coverings of the Romans were both the highly ornamented sandal and the boot reaching to or above the knee.—St. Louis Republic.

Servants' Wages in England.

A butler seldom gets more than $20 a month, and a cook must be a good one to get $15. A laundress gets $10 to $12.50, and a very good one $15 a month. A footman may get $12.50, but the price runs from $8 upward, and housemaids can be had in shoals at $5 to $10 a month, and excellent servants they are. Kitchen maids at first get but little, sometimes $2 or $3 a month, but they rise gradually until they become cooks. Coachmen get about the same as butlers and grooms, and helpers the same as footmen.

The head gardener will get about $350 to $500 a year and a house, and under gardeners about $3 to $5 a week and a certain amount of vegetables and fruit in season. The household servants always receive washing expenses. These vary according to the grade of the servant. A butler will get $3.50 a month and a lower servant only $1.50, a housekeeper $3 and a lower maid as little as $1.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Murder Will Out.

During a thunder storm a large oak tree in the Masonic graveyard of Salem, Va., was struck by lightning and rent from top to bottom. While looking at the ruin the next morning Matthew Turner, who has charge of the cemetery, spied an object which had fallen from the cloven trunk. Picking it up and cutting away the mass of moss, fungus and earth with which it was crusted over, he found that it was a large, old fashioned teapot of solid silver. Opening it, he discovered that it contained the skull of an infant a few days old, and further investigation showed the teapot to bear an inscription: "From D. T. to R. L., 1823."—Chicago Herald.

Worse Up There.

There were seventy-three passengers packed into a rapid transit Woodward avenue car. A little woman, who had for ten or fifteen minutes submitted to a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch, finally appealed to the conductor with:

"Conductor, is there not a second story to this car?"

"Yes'm," he replied, "but there are seventy-four passengers up there!"—Detroit Free Press.

From Tannersville.

"Your father was a lawyer, wasn't he?"

"Most of the time. When I misbehaved he was a tanner."—Chatter.

DESTRUCTION OF THE FORESTS.

Grave Consequences Which May Result from Their Denudation.

The reservations which have been ceded by the Chippewas in this state to the government embrace the heaviest white pine forests now available as a source of lumber supply. These forests are largely contributory to the retention of the moisture which feeds the streams and lakes that make the sources of the Mississippi river. Already there is much said about the great commercial value of these pine lands, and there is not the slightest doubt that as soon as the region is opened by the government the work of destruction will commence which will speedily lay bare the soil and subject it to the drying influence of the sun and wind, or to the forest fires, which will kill every young growth which appears and destroy even tree seed which has been borne there by the winds. The result of this will be the diminution of the sources of the supply of the Mississippi, which will be felt by every water power company from Itasca to Fort Snelling.

These are grave consequences, and the question is: Shall the denudation of this new region be allowed to go on without some regulations as to cutting and forest renewal?

There would seem to be a good opportunity to bring to bear the world's experience in forestry. This reckless deforestation will bring temporary gain to the lumbermen, but it will ultimately ruin water power interests along the river. This is inevitable. In France whole communities were ruined by the destruction of forests, and the government has found it necessary to enter upon the work of restocking about 800,000 acres with trees, and over $4,000,000 has been spent remedying the serious evils resultant from reckless denudation of land.

That government is spending nearly $1,000,000 a year to continue the good work. It should not be forgotten, in this connection, that the destruction of the forests will also remove a sheltering influence, and change our climate to one of sharp and sudden variation of temperature, causing successions of sudden thaws and sudden freezings, injurious to all plants and vegetation.

Every reserve of timber in this country ought to be sacredly guarded by the government, and timber cutting be put under stringent regulations, looking to the continued protection of the streams. Unless this is done the Mississippi river will surely change its character.

It will become a shallow, sluggish stream, unable to carry off impurities, and useless for navigation and for water power. It will not take very long to effect this change, either, if the forests are destroyed in the northern part of the state. A present gain in lumber will mean very great injury to all other material interests.—Minneapolis Journal.

A Story of Two Writers.

Mr. Albert Ross (Linn Boyd Porter) recently told how, when a boy, he satisfied his mind over the end of "Great Expectations." His little tow head had puzzled itself, and wondered and speculated over the closing chapter of the book, until to know for a certainty just what did happen on the other side of that last page seemed to him the most desirable thing in life. So when Dickens came over and started on his reading tour the youngster made up his mind to find out. He repressed all his yearnings for candy, and when the great story teller reached his town he was ready to go. He managed to mix himself up with the crowd of persons who wanted to shake hands with the novelist, and as he stood before him and reached out his little brown fist he gasped:

"Mr.—Dickens—I want to ask you sumpin!"

"Well, my lad, what is it?"

"Did Pip marry Estelle?"

Putting one hand tenderly on the little fellow's head, while a pleased look came over his face, Dickens replied with all the confidence of a story teller who knows privately the whole future life of every one of his brain children:

"He did, my boy, he did."—New York Evening Sun.

Ships of the Future.

The Austrian naval architect, Mr. C. A. Gagstatter, discusses future navigation in The London Nautical Magazine, and defines the limitation of the rule that the longer a vessel the better she is for speed and carrying capacity. If a steamer could be built one mile long and about sixty feet wide, with ample motive power, she could undoubtedly attain fabulous speed. Only one-thirtieth part of her length would have to overcome the water's inertia, while the rest of the vessel would experience only surface friction. But such a model, the writer shows, involves a dangerous, yielding, unsolid structure, exposed to enormous strains, and is liable to be quickly broken in two. He consequently fixes the limit of length at nine widths, but he concludes that "extreme speed being the principal aim, the lightning express vessels of the future will all be fitted out with three screws."

A Wonderful Grease for Boots.

Dr. Alexander Zoroastroff recommends to military men, sportsmen, etc., a grease for boots, which is said to completely prevent sore feet and a whole train of familiar afflictions. The ointment is made of four parts of lard, four parts of olive oil and one part of caoutchouc (raw rubber), which are melted together on a slow fire. Having moistened the sole of the boot with water, the inventor warms the boot in a stove or before fire, and then smears it over with the compound. The boot is said to become soft, pliable and waterproof, and even more durable.—Montreal Star.

Weaving Known to Virgil.

Virgil represents the use of gold in weaving, as if it had existed in Trojan times. One of the garments so adorned was made by Dido, the Sidonian; another by Andromache, and a third was in possession of Anchises. In all these instances, according to Yates, the reference is to the habits of Phœnicia, Lydia or other parts of Asia.—New York Sun.

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"In May last, my youngest child, fourteen months old, began to have sores gather on its head and body. We applied various simple remedies without avail. The sores increased in number and discharged copiously. A physician was called, but the sores continued to multiply until in a few months they nearly covered the child's head and body. At last we began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a few days a marked change for the better was manifest. The sores assumed a more healthy condition, the discharges were gradually diminished, and finally ceased altogether. The child is liveller, its skin is fresher, and its appetite better than we have observed for months."—Frank M. Griffin, Long Point, Texas.

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Holy Family Court No. 1—J K Clowry, C R, 433 Blue Island av; J L Smith, Treas; W J Wallace, R S, 120 W Taylor st; G B Bracken, F S; Dr G C Synon, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Sodality hall, cor May and 11th.

Columbia Court No. 2—Thos Malley, C R, 94 Bunsey st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; E D LeTourneau, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr J B Phelan, C P. Meet 1st Thursday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in McElroy's hall, corner Indiana and Paulina sts.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 158 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry C Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D B Sullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2907 State st; Henry S Hewson, R S, 2516 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; E B Brady, R S, 505 28th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Grimm, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J O Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3458 Halstedst; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3023 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J R McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 481 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, 332 W Adams st; M O O'Kane, F S; J B Shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 271 E Superior st; M O Cooney, R S, 329 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; F Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Bielly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Kuehlmann, F S; Geo Denlsauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley, C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Seuses, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1096 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Roth, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 3013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Folz, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2501 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4438 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas F Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No. 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E S Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Legouis's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J F Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 83 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P O Harbour, C R, 186 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lovreen, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 188 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 526 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomnets, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Ealer, R S, 209 W Thirteenth st; John McGhee, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—C A Hawley, C R, 850 N Hoyne av; Edmond O'Foley, R S, 412 Waubansia av; Joseph H Gleeson, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner Robey and Milwaukee av, 1st and 3d Sunday, 3 p m.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29— Faxel, C R, 883 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schlitt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—D Deegan, C R, 286 Hudson av; W J Stapleton, R S, 236 Cleveland av; Joseph P Holden, F S; Edward O'Dea, Treas; Dr F H Cronin, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Friday, in Muth's hall, 30 Clybourn av.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonb, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 233 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Costrell, R S, 676 Larrabee st; J Kavanagh, F S; M Mitchell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Kriage, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J O Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Pusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 243 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas; Dr P H Cronin, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 334 E Division st.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, 1st Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5334 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brieski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3157 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 596 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface pariah

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; N P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Semmers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Pioh, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C. Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; S E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1422 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 420 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 2617 Emerald av; C Niersbach, F S; Chas Transcht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sanger at and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pierobi, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jasquee, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Teety, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J B Dady, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av,

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudrean, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecilia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecilia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

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County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 3 p. m., at Fitzgerald's hall, S. E. cor. Halsted and Adams sts.
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County Secretary, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth avenue.
County Financial Secretary, W. J. Doherty.
County Treasurer, James H. Lynch.

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Div. No. 2—M. McCarthy, Pres., 610 Thirty-second-st.; Thos. Halpin, V.-P.; J. P. O'Brien, Rec. Sec., 922 Thirty-fifth-st; Wm. Holton, Fin Sec., 922 Thirty-fifth-st; Wm. Holton, Treas. Meet at 2525 S. Halsted Sec; M. Lamb, Treas. Meet at 2525 S. Halsted st., 1st Saturday of every month.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins, 861 S. Halsted-st., Pres.; J. Fletcher, V. P.; Daniel Cordon, Rec. Sec., 669 S Halsted-st; P. F. Radigan, Fin. Sec.; M. Blake, Treas. Meets last Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div. No. 5—Timothy Collins, Pres., 2104 State st; William White, V. P.; Michael C. Frell, Recording Sec., 44 Depuyster st.; P. V. Fitzpatrick, Fin. Sec.; James Fitzpatrick, Treas. Meet second Wednesday of each month at 8 p m, at 144 E. Twenty-second st.

Div. No. 6—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4217 Wentworth-av; M. Reilly, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 602 Forty-third-st.; John Moore, Fin. Sec.; Mm. Murray, Treas. Meet first Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—Pres., M. J. Barret, 444 Ogden av.; Rec. Sec., William Madden 476 W Fifteenth-Sec. Sec., William Madden 476 W Fifteenth-st.; Fin. Sec., James E O'Brien, 376 S Morgan st.; Fin. Sec., James E O'Brien, 376 S Morgan st.; Treas., Mark Hardin, 422 W. Twelfth st. st; Treas., Mark Hardin, 422 W. Twelfth st. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday of each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—James F. Sweeney, Pres., 375 Oak st; P. Dolan, V. P.; Michael D. Sullivan, Rec. Sec., 355 N Market st; M J Lyons, Fin. Sec.; Jas. A. Flanagan, Treas. Meet first Sunday of each of month at 3 p m, in North Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 9—T C Egan, Pres; T Ahern, V. P.; J Colbert, Rec. Sec.; M. J. McManus, Fin. Sec; T Farrell, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in Eigenman's Hall, South Chicago.

Div. No. 11—Pres., Dominick Nicholson, 86 Emerson av.; V.-P. Dennis Foley; Rec. Sec., John Hoban, 396 W Indiana st; Fin. Sec., M. E. Lynch, Treas., Martin J. Corcoran. Meets first Monday of each month at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

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Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 3 pm in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 16—Pres. M. J. Ryan, 257 Michigan st; V-P., James Conway; Rec. Sec., William Tait, 81 George st; Fin. Sec., Andrew G. Duggan; Treas, James O'Connor. Meet third Sunday each month at 3 p. m. at North Side Turner Hall.

Div. No. 17—President, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth av; V.P., Martin Mulcahy; Rec. Sec., William Corcoran, 3759 Butterfield st; Fin. Sec., Lawrence Henely; Treas., Thomas Finnigan. Meets first Tuesday each month at 8 p m, 2736 State st.

Div. No. 18—Pres., M. Loftus, cor W Forty-third and Lake sts; V.-P., M Clark; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Breshahan; Fin. Sec., Jas. Mulcare; Treas., Jas. Dougherty. Meets fourth Monday of each month at Tilton's school house, Central Park, Ill., at 7 p m.

Div. No. 19—Pres., James H. Lynch, 72 Archer av; V.-P., C A Reedy; Rec. Sec., Thomas J. Waldron, 3831 LaSalle st; Fin. Sec., Joseph W. Connell; Treas., Michael McCarthy. Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Queely's hall, 3749 S. Halsted st.

Div. No. 21—Pres, Hugh Hackett; 156 Sherman st. V. P., John Moran; Rec. Sec., P. J. Barrett, 710 Loomis-st.; Fin. Sec., George Connolly; Treas., T. D. Clifford. Meets 3rd Sunday each month, at 3 p. m., at 188 Blue Island-av.

Div. No. 22—Pres., James Fitzpatrick, 1201 N Western av.; V.-P., F. McMahon; Rec. Sec., Andrew Hickey, 1229 N Paulina st; Fin. Sec., P. J. Donohue; Treas., Martin Quinn. Meets first Monday of each month at 8 p m, at corner Hinman and Wood sts.

Div. No. 23—Pres. William J. Dougherty, 47th st. and Centre av.; V.-P., J. McGeoghegan; Rec. Sec., Thomas Baker, 4714 Loomis st.; Fin. Sec., James Doherty; Treas., Patrick Grace. Meet first Sunday of each month at 2 p m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland avenue.

Div. No. 25—Pres., James F. Cantion, 251 N Carpenter st.; V.-P., Thomas Flynn; Rec. Sec., Joseph A. O'Donnell, 259 N. May st; Fin. Sec., W. J. Graham; Treas., R. Franey. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Apollo Hall, Milwaukee avenue.

Div. No. 26—Pres. John McHenna, 5229 Wentworth av; V.-P. J F Doheny; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 4425 School st; Fin. Sec., James Kerwin; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet second Saturday of each month at 8 p m, at Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres. Alexander Reilly, Kensington; Rec. Sec., Dennis Guest, Kensington; Fin. Sec., John Travers; Treas, Thomas Markey. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 31—Pres. John Dowling, 267 S. California av; V.-P. Thomas Franey; Rec. Sec., Charles A. McCarthy, 1251 Lexington av; Fin. Sec., Thomas Judge; Treas., James C. King. Meets first Saturday each month at 1086 W. Lake st.

Div. 35—Pres., Thomas Doyle, 3100 Lowe av; V.-P. J. O'Biren; Rec. Sec., Charles P. Holbrook, 3539 S. Halsted st.; Fin. Sec., Michael J O'Brien; Treas., Michael Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at Thirty-seventh and Dashiel sts.

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Thomas Ban

VOICES AND TINTS OF NATURE.

How They Differ in the Cold and Hot Months of the Year.

Many readers have probably at various times observed two phenomena and perhaps never given the subjects but little thought afterward. First, that natural sounds are very different in the colder than in the warmer months of the year; and, secondly, that waters have different tints during the colder and warmer months.

In illustration of the first we will take a number of examples. Many of us have noticed the contrast in the noise of the wind in different seasons when it blows around the corner of the house; in summer what a soft, mellow tone it has, and in winter what a harsh, rough whistle!

Then, again, let us stroll along the banks of a stream in May, June or July, and we will observe that the water will then make a gentle, babbling sound, while in November or winter it will, with no greater volume, make a hoarse, gurgling noise.

Still again, if we ramble in the woods during late spring or early summer, we cannot but notice what a softness and mildness the wind has when blowing through the tops of the trees. On the other hand, what a roaring it makes in cold weather. Perhaps the trees being with or without foliage may cause some difference, but it will be observed in May, before the leaves are out to any extent, there is even then a marked difference between that time and December. Often we have heard it along telegraph wires during summer and winter, and have noted the contrast.

Again, listen to the waterfall on mill dams. The water in the warm season seems to fall in smooth, murmuring tones, but in cold weather it seems harsh enough to make chills run down one's spine. Then take the ocean; many of us know while strolling along the beach or sitting on the sand during the warm season with what a mellow sound the waves splash upon the sandy beach, while in winter, with no higher tide, what a roaring and hissing they make!

Even among birds we observe a contrast in their notes, being mellow in spring and summer, but harsh in cold weather; it may be owing to the difference in their love, feeding, call or migration notes.

There is also a corresponding difference in the notes of insects.

A musician once told me that to his ear the sounds of winds and waters were nearly all in the key of B flat. Perhaps some readers who have good ears for music could tell us if they are so.

Then, secondly, we will take notes of the various tints that waters have during different seasons. For example, let us commence by taking the brook again. As we ramble along its banks in June or July we see that the water has a silvery white look as it merrily dances on its way, but in cold weather it has more or less of a bluish tint, on some days quite a dark blue. The same is true of lakes and ponds. What a soft silvery appearance they have in early summer; then in November or December what a dull leaden color!

Still again, take waterfalls or mill dams, then the waters seem to fall in a glistening white sheet during the warm season, but in winter they have more or less of the blue tint again, sometimes real dark; although at Niagara Falls I never recollect of seeing any other but the two colors, emerald green and white—the white greatly predominating in the summer, but more of the green in late fall. I have never seen the falls later in the year than November; even they, too, may have the bluish tints during the winter.

And lastly, take the ocean; we have noted particularly the difference in aspect there, in summer pale green and silvery; in winter a much darker shade of green or a dark blue.

But whichever way these voices and tints of nature are, we all like to hear and to see them, don't we?—Forest and Stream.

Senators and Women.

The senate reception room always has a number of ladies on its comfortable sofas, and not infrequently a half dozen senators are seated beside the fair ones discussing their cases. This room is one of the beautiful rooms of the Capitol, and the claimants do considerable work in it. Most of the senators are very kind to women, and the only thing that angers them is the professional book agent, who calls them out with an engraved card and then asks them to buy a ten dollar volume of "Pictures from the Holy Land."—Washington Cor. New York Star.

What Good Butter Is.

The scale for judging butter has changed. It has been often said that perfect butter is that which, made and put down today, will be just as good next June as it is now; but it is not the statement that has to be given at the present time. To my mind, perfect butter is that which perfectly suits the taste of the person or customer for which it is made and will draw out of his pocketbook the largest amount of cash for it. I do not think we can make butter on any other basis.—Professor Cooke.

Destruction of the Dead Sea Myth.

Arthur Stanley, dean of Westminster, visiting the country and thoroughly exploring it, allowed that the physical features of the Dead sea and its shores suggested the myths and legends, and he sums up the whole as follows: "A great mass of legends and exaggerations, partly the cause and partly the result of the old belief that the cities were buried under the Dead sea, has been gradually removed in recent years."—Popular Science.

Wanted a Rest.

At Mechanicsburg, Pa., a woman named Mosher spent the afternoon with two female friends, and upon reaching her home her voice was gone. For three months she could not speak a loud word. Her voice then suddenly returned. All the doctors could say about it was that she had talked her tongue into being tired and needing a rest.—Detroit Free Press.

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ESTATE OF WILLIAM MICHAEL MURRY, deceased.—All persons having claims against the estate of William Michael Murry, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of June A. D. 1890, being the 16th day thereof. ANNA MURRY, Executrix. Dated Chicago, April 9, 1890. David Sullivan, Attorney.

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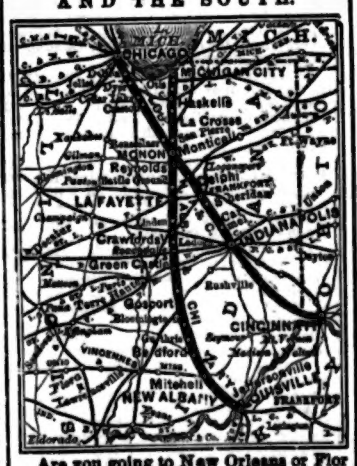

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